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Quid Novi

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McGill University - Faculty of Law / Faculté de droit - Université McGill

Going Somewhere

DANIEL

BCL III

WESTREICH

“Where are you going?” he asks in his accent as he cranks the meter and I’m already out a couple of bucks. I give him the name of a downtown tower. It’s half-empty but meant to be prestigious. He spins his tires and we inefficiently swerve out of the snowbank. Easy, easy, let the tires grip, don’t force it. But these guys are always in a hurry.

“Bastards!” he invites. “Should have been cleaned a week ago! What is this, the third world?”

I hum vague approval and stare out the window.

He has both radios on. The commercial is for anti-persperant and I’m suddenly aware of the wetness under my arms. The dispatcher occasionally cuts in with street names. To keep myself calm I place the names on the map in my mind and I think how to get there: how to drive, which bus to take, what station to walk from.

“Are you an advocate?” he asks. English mistake. He means lawyer. He noticed my suit. He knows where I’m going.

“Law student,” I reply, with less enthusiasm than usual.

“Nice suit.”

“Thanks. I have a job interview.”

“It’s a good profession. My cousin, he’s a lawyer. Does very well. Big house. Nice wife.”

I hum vague approval and stare out the window.

Familiar streets roll by. The boarded windows and empty churches scream of a living organism that once was, but these streets are so much quieter now. And for our fathers they’re quieter still. Their stories will soon be forgotten. Their chronicle was never written. Their stories are all that’s left. I’m in some of them.

The radio now sells toothpaste as we pass the house where the unwashed gather for their daily meal. They’ll wait a few more hours. What toothpaste do they use?

I glance at the meter and see the nickels fly by. I need to mentally prepare. Why do I want to be a lawyer why do I want to work for us why would I be a good lawyer what area of law why did I go to law school what do I look for in a law firm do I love the law what is this on my resume do I want to stay in this god-forsaken city? Do you have any questions for us?

The news is about the mayor’s excuses for not cleaning the streets. The news is about economic recovery everywhere but here. The news is even the hockey team can’t win.

“It’s not easy here to get a job,” he tells me. “Not like before. Most young people leave, no? I know a lot who

Top Ten Ways

To Keep Professor Durnford At The Faculty Of Law

- 10) Get him a shiny new 12 speed.
- 9) A good set of shackles should do it.
- 8) In exchange for staying give him all the receipts so he can personally write off the cost of the new law library (yes, I know it is capital, not a business expense).
- 7) Let Dean “Darth Vader” Toope use Jedi mind tricks to convince him he wants to stay.
- 6) Give him the power to override the constitutional rights of faculty and student alike.
- 5) Buy him a nice gold watch.
- 4) Threaten to put the room 102 fan in his house if he leaves.
- 3) Make him a retirement party and enter him in a pie eating contest - first one to eat 498 000 pies wins.
- 2) Rename the building “Durnford Day Hall” if he stays.
- 1) Tell him how much we’ll miss him.

Dear Professor Durnford,

I was one of the many students privileged enough to have you for Tax. I did not like the course itself, but every time I stepped into the classroom for a lecture you made me enjoy it. I’m sorry to see you leave. I would like to thank you on behalf of all those that you inspired, whether to pursue tax as a career or even those like myself who want no more of it but loved every moment of your class.

Thanks a lot,

Steven Leitman

BCL III &

JEDI IN TRAINING

STEVEN

LEITMAN

Suite en page 3

Suite en page 3

Signé: Quid 96-97

THANH-TRAM DANG

BCL III

POUR LA RÉDACTION

Je ne vais pas commencer par vous dire combien le Quid a été révélateur cette année pour nous, ni comment il a été saisissant de jouer à le transformer de haut de page en bas de page, et de le renverser tout à la fois. Je sais trop bien que ce sont les mots d'ordre les plus fredonnés universellement pour finir l'année et achever une quelconque étape d'initiations dont il en restera bien d'autres dans lesquelles s'immerger.

Seulement, il y a de ces choses que vous voulez voir grandir et pour lesquelles un dernier adieu ne suffit pas toujours à faciliter le départ. Bien au contraire, ce sont des branches que vous ne voulez pas voir ployer au point de redouter leur cassure prochaine, et ce sont des racines que vous souhaitez toujours en santé et fortes de leur éclatant désir de chercher l'eau et des minéraux, en quête de quoi s'abrevoir et se nourrir. Je souhaite sincèrement la meilleure et la plus féconde des lancées pour les Quid des années à venir.

J'ai pleinement espoir en ce que l'équipe de l'année prochaine puisse renouveler et innover afin de se trouver une griffe éloquente bien à elle, mais surtout qu'elle tienne à son droit d'en faire à sa tête. De faire les choses comme elle a convenu de les faire, ne serait-ce que parce qu'il n'a jamais été contemplé de le faire ainsi, ne serait-ce que par l'intuition la plus vague, mais la plus insistante et la plus viscérale. Au-delà et par-devant ces cri-

prochaine. Daniel qui est venu se taper un vendredi après-midi de correction avec nous, question de nous épauler et en guise de son réel intérêt à la contribution du journal. Nous voudrions remercier tous les candidats qui se sont présentés aux entrevues de nous avoir manifesté leur intérêt, car nous avons été ravis de voir défiler un si grand nombre de candidatures avec des qualités aussi diversifiées. Malgré cela, nous avons dû nous contraindre à choisir un nombre limité de candidats en fonction des postes que nous avions à offrir.

Remerciements

Nous voudrions également faire un clin d'oeil à tous ceux qui cette année nous ont encouragés dans notre travail et qui ont pris le temps de nous faire des commentaires ou de nous envoyer des articles et autres types de contribution. Merci à ces valeureux professeurs qui nous ont fait savoir que certains d'entre eux prenaient le temps de lire ce qui s'écrivait et s'écriait entre nos murs. De façon encore plus importante, merci à vous qui nous avez fait chaud au coeur d'avoir exprimé un plaisir, un intérêt, une moue même, alors que vous teniez entre vos mains une copie du Quid et que vous alliez vous le passer dans le cours, parce que tout le monde ne savait pas que le Quid était arrivé et que, merde, j'ai oublié de m'en prendre un...

Ça y est, c'est mon dernier paragraphe, un dernier parcours. Que je réserve tout spécialement à notre équipe: Helene, Véronique, Rebecca, Guylène, Anna, Marcel, Sébastien. Pour une belle page

Announcements

- If you have not yet picked up your TERM II EXAMINATION NUMBER, come to the OUS for it between 09:00-16:00h daily.
- During the April examination period, the OUS will remain open until 17:00h daily.
- If your examination schedule requires that you pick up a TAKE-HOME EXAMINATION from the Library, contact the OUS, in writing. We will prepare an examination for you. Remember, if you are returning your take-home to the Library you must verify it will be open to receive your completed examination.
- Attention ALL FIRST YEAR STUDENTS. Upon successful completion of your first year of study, you will be admitted *automatically* to the National Programme. If you wish to opt out of the National Programme, come to the OUS and fill out the necessary form.
- Address labels for EARLY REGISTRATION have been generated, selected by HOME/MAILING address. This means your Early Registration package will be sent to your HOME address, unless your Mailing address is the only one the University has on file. If you need to have your package mailed to an address other than your Home address, leave written notice at the OUS.
- The staff of the OUS wish you all the very best of luck with your examinations!

Court and Administrative Tribunals Clerkship

MATHIEU

BCL III

LEGRIS

Second and third year law students who wish to diversify their curriculum for next year may want to consider applying for the Court and Administrative Tribunals Clerkship programme. There are a number of very interesting tribunals in which students can be placed and all of them give one the opportunity to apply many of the skills learned in law school to assist one or more judges in their work.

I spent the past year working for two judges at the Quebec Superior Court. The Superior Court is a very interesting court for students, for two reasons. Firstly, working in a trial court gives one the chance to hear testimony. Testimony, especially from expert witnesses, is a fascinating thing. It is fascinating that two experts in the same field can—and invariably do—come to opposite conclusions about the same event, and that their conclusion is always favourable to the party that called them to the stand. It's hard to believe until you actually hear it; it's even harder to figure out who is telling the truth (but that, of course, is the judge's task so students are spared that headache, fortunately). The second thing which makes the Superior Court interesting is that the cases which are brought before it are very varied. I was fortunate enough to work for two judges who were not specialised in any particular area of law, which means I dealt with very different fact situations covering a range of legal fields such as general civil liability, municipal law and transportation law among others.

tiques qui bien évidemment fuseront de toutes parts.

Je désire maintenant vous présenter les membres du Quid de la prochaine année, ceux qui dès cet été joindront forces, talents et énergie pour donner naissance à un nouveau chapitre de l'histoire de ce petit journal qui fait son petit bout de chemin dans la Faculté:

- Rédacteur en chef:

Davide Pisanu, BCL I

- Rédacteur section anglaise:

Daniel Westreich, BCL III

- Rédactrices section française:

Kristèle Younès et

Anne-Charlotte Martineau, BCL I

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Martine Tremblay, BCL III

- Rédactrice des nouvelles:

Myriam Bohémier, BCL III

- Directeur des finances:

Greg Baillargeon, BCL III

- Directeur de la mise en pages:

Mathieu Legris, BCL III

- Directrice de la page Web:

Amit Janco, BCL I

D'ailleurs, vous trouverez dans ce dernier numéro des contributions de Kristèle, Martine, Greg et Daniel. Ça promet énormément pour l'année

Web plus attrayante et dynamique que tout ce qui se fait sur la page de la Faculté, pour une année très fructueuse en revenus publicitaires, pour une Constitution version améliorée, pour une gestion efficace de notre temps et de nos moyens, pour un meilleur filet de corrections, et pour une mise en pages rafraîchissante et moins austère. Je me rappelle encore de la première journée où j'ai rencontré Marcel, Marcel avec son air sérieux et ses blagues mitrailleuses pince-sans-rire, et que nous avions à discuter de ce que nous voulions pour l'image du journal, à plusieurs reprises pendant l'été. Je revois Helene qui grommelle après les retardataires du vendredi et qui me nourrit de soupe et de biscuits en se souciant de ma santé, les vendredis plus particulièrement. Véronique qui arrive pimpante avec son laptop pour nous dépanner avec un deuxième ordinateur (avant que Helene ne s'en mêle, je tiens à le préciser avant qu'elle ne me le reproche...ou qu'elle fasse pire encore) et qui nous entretient des derniers potins succulents de la Faculté. Bref, nous avons beaucoup ri cette année, et nous nous sommes beaucoup appliqués aussi. Ce fut une année bien remplie. L'ombre d'une équipe qui passe...une bien belle année.

*Rescheduled due to flight cancellation
5th Annual McGill Lecture
in Jurisprudence and Public Policy*

Judith Jarvis Thomson (M.I.T.)
"Assisted Suicide: Some Moral Issues"

Wednesday April 9th, 17h00
NCDH, Moot Court

Professor Thomson will be known to many as the author of the single most influential piece written on abortion — her essay "A Defense of Abortion". In this article, she begins with the memorable thought experiment in which one is to imagine oneself waking up one day to find a violinist attached by tubes to one's kidneys, posing the basic question of whether it would be right and just to compel a person to provide this sort of aid against her will, if not to do so would result in the violinist's death. Professor Thomson's many publications include a number of books, which include *Ethics* (1968, Harper & Row); *Acts and Other Events* (1977, Cornell U. Press); *Rights, Restitution and Risk: Essays in Moral Theory* (1986, Harvard U. Press); *On Being and Saying* (1987, M.I.T. Press); *The Realm of Rights* (1990, Harvard U. Press); and *Moral Relativism and Moral Objectivity* (1996, Blackwell).

In addition, Professor Thomson, along with Ronald Dworkin, John Rawls and three other leading theorists, recently submitted a brief to the U.S. Supreme Court

The work requires a regular time commitment of a few hours every week, although the detailed work schedule depends to a large extent on the particular judge's workload. The precise nature of the work also depends on the judge you are working for: for my part, I spent about a third of my time taking notes in court, a third doing research and a third drafting memoranda.

The experience was thoroughly enjoyable for me and I would recommend it to anyone. If you have any questions, please feel free to write me at: legris_m@lsa.lan.mcgill.ca

in the assisted suicide cases which will be decided by that Court in July. The brief is reproduced in the March 27 issue of the New York Review of Books.

Professor Thomson is a much sought-after speaker. She has not, to my knowledge, given a lecture of this kind at McGill or another Canadian university in the recent past. She has chosen to speak on the topic of assisted suicide because of the great present controversy about it in the United States and elsewhere (including here in Canada) and her lecture will be a first step toward writing a major piece on the issue. Given the insight and rigour that she has brought to other legal and moral issues, her present effort promises to make an important and influential contribution to clarifying, and helping to resolve, this most difficult moral question.

PROFESSOR PETER BENSON

Prochaine date de tombée:
Your guess is as good as mine...

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What is a curriculum all about?

**RODERICK
PROFESSOR MACDONALD**

[NOTE: This short note was written prior to the Faculty meeting held on Thursday, March 27, 1997]

The Faculty of Law is currently involved in an intense process of reflection and discussion about curriculum. Over the past three years three different committees, all composed of students and professors, have worked towards imagining what an appropriate undergraduate curriculum for the Faculty should look like, and how it should be implemented. This type of reflection is an important part of what all educational institutions should be doing today. It is especially timely given that the Faculty is about to begin construction of a new physical plant, significant parts of which will be devoted to the pedagogical mission of the Faculty.

But we should not deceive ourselves into thinking that reimagining the structure of the curriculum — courses offered, configuration of obligatory and semi-obligatory courses, streaming of options, number of credits per course, number of credits required to graduate, and so on — is the only (or even the key) issue facing the Faculty of Law today. Discussing the structure of the curriculum is a means for us to address a number of other (in my view, more fundamental) questions about the Faculty. These questions can be best summarized around the theme "What kind of Faculty do we want to be?" Indeed, much of the discussion about curriculum is a surrogate for discussion about diverse features of the mission of a Faculty of Law

ine differences in the course syllabus between McGill, Sherbrooke and the University of Montreal, for example, to note that the boundaries of a subject are elastic. The size of the course is also conventional, varying from six credits to three credits across Quebec faculties. So too the year in which it is taught: when I first came to McGill in 1979 the course was taught as a three-credit course in the second term of first (*sic*) year.

Nor is a curriculum fundamentally about how one tests for acquired knowledge of legal rules. I acknowledge that at the outset of one's studies it is important to learn how to read cases, codes and statutes, and how to discern custom and deduce more general principles of law. But is it necessary, after having learned how to multiply (to take an analogy) to spend two or three more years learning successively the 11-20 times table, the 21-30 times table, and the 31-40 times table? Presumably, the upper years of any curriculum should not be only about doing more of the same as one did in first year.

Of course, it is easy to ask a series of rhetorical questions. It is much harder to attempt answers. That I should briefly like to attempt here. As for the content of a curriculum, one might as well go back to some of the basic themes in traditional philosophy for a clue as to what our questions should be. Somewhere (everywhere?) in the curriculum we should be considering the following:

1. questions of Epistemology, some of which can be: what is legal knowledge? what do the legally trained claim to know that those without legal training do not? how is legal knowledge acquired and

L'année 96-97 du Quid en chiffres

- 50 articles en français
- 77 articles in English
- 60 articles bilingues

**Pour un total de
203 articles
reçus et publiés!**

Suite de "Steven Leitman's top tens"

Now, for some closure on the 1996-97 school year, I bring the:

Top Ten Things

I Learned In Third Year

- 10) If you read *R. v. Crown Zellerbach* backwards it spells out a secret message from Justice Le Dain.
- 9) You can get a hell of a lot of material out of the fan in room 102.
- 8) The law school Deans have pretty good singing voices.
- 7) David Lee made a very stupid decision (OK, I learned that in first year).
- 6) Interviewers don't take it very well when you give them noogies.
- 5) Winter ends on the 8th of July (at least it seems that way this year).
- 4) It's a heck of a lot easier to not do work than to do work.
- 3) An action in civil liability for 100 000\$ has to be taken in Superior Court.
- 2) The force is strong in Dean Toohe.
- 1) I tend to take less notes in class when I fall asleep.

Suite de "Going Somewhere"

leave. You will leave?"

"I'm not sure yet."

"If I was young I would leave. Maybe still I will go."

I'm sinking in the velvet upholstery. I look at the cross dangling from his rear-view mirror. I see his laminated picture above the seatbelt he's not wearing. You can barely pick out the features of his face above the name with too many syllables.

"In my country, I was student in engineering. Then the problems happen. I had to go. Here, the problems are easy. They're so stupid, so stupid. But it's good here, it's good."

The dispatcher calls for a pickup on the street my friend lived on until she went west.

Crossroads. Light turns red. Car in front. Break light's on. Rear swings right. Moving forward. Spinning. We're following. The speeding truck from the left. The ugliest noise of crunching metal. The deafening sound as we join the wreck.

Do you remember how she danced beneath the stars, spinning and spinning, arms out as she called to the sky? She said she was looking for God and you said there must be a better way but she said she didn't know about that and you couldn't help her, you just said it shouldn't make you fall. And when she got dizzy and fell were you curious? And when you picked her up and looked into her vacant eyes did you wonder if they really did see something?

Why can't you let go?

The familiar old music plays from the old speaker and you're not that old. Now they make movies about that time and of

and of this Faculty of Law in particular.

Let me mention some of these: 1. what kinds of people do we want to hire as professors? 2. what kinds of people do we want to admit as students? 3. how do we understand the relationship between teaching and research? 4. how do we understand the relationship between teaching, and classroom teaching? 5. how do we understand the relationship between pedagogy in any of its forms and modes of evaluation? 6. how important to the Faculty is its location in Montreal? in Quebec? in Canada? 7. ought we to define ourselves by a professional mission, a scholarly mission or some other mission?

Redesigning a curriculum also involves asking what expectations we (as professors, students and staff) have of each other. For example, do we see the tuition dispensed by the Faculty as having a moral-ethical component, or do we see teaching as simply involving the "transmission de connaissances"? Do we see our programme as addressing how disparities in political and other power shape the content and operation of law, or do we teach the law as a technology? Do we devote ourselves to studying law solely as the explicit product of official institutions of the political State, or do we see it as the aspiration of each of us to discern and to communicate some kind of normative meaning in our lives?

My own view of the appropriate kinds of responses to these questions is evident from the fact of my asking them. A curriculum is only trivially about the particular content one puts into various courses — how one divides up law according to articles of the civil code or titles of statutes or chapters of a textbook. The scope of any of my own courses (the Law of Real Security, for example) can be defined in any number of ways, with a greater or lesser dimension. One need only exam-

transmitted? what is the character of the claim that there is such a thing as a "woman's way of knowing?"

2. questions of Ethics, some of which can be: what is justice? how do we apprehend justice? how do we learn to live justly? what institutions can we develop to educate us and to help us resolve conflicts justly? is justice a universal or a particularistic value? what are the advantages and disadvantages of "legalism" as an ethical stance? what are the advantages and disadvantages of "rights talk" as a means of formulating claims of justice?

3. questions of Semantics, some of which can be: what is the connection between knowledge and language? is it possible to think normatively without language? how do we ascribe meaning to words, phrases, and other language symbols? what is the nature of the claim that words have a "core meaning"? is this a meaningful claim when the words in question are part of a legal rule? are all questions of interpretation simply questions of language? is there a semiotics of law that shapes the way in which we give meaning to legal artifacts?

4. questions of Logic, some of which can be: what do we mean by a legal rule? are we describing conduct? are we predicting what an official (policeman, jailer, administrative tribunal, judge) will do in certain cases? are we making a claim that rules are inherently normative? what does it mean to follow a rule? is the statement of a legal rule derived from the holding of a case a logical operation? can logic ever be more than syllogistic? does law deploy different forms of rationality, implying different logical structures?

5. questions of Aesthetics, some of which can be: when we deploy law as a means of apprehending social problems do we have an aesthetic that structures how we do so? how much of the decision about whether a particular fact pattern

helped me this year with ideas, critique and anything else. Specifically I want to thank my personal editor, Glen Linder. Many others helped me regularly, such as Dyanoosh Youssefi, Jeff Wood and Jeanette Lee, as well as periodic advice from Ari Fried, Daniel Westreich and many more. Sorry if I have left someone out. Have a great summer, if it ever comes.

falls within the ambit of a prior judicial decision is an aesthetic judgment? is there an aesthetic to law reform? How many questions of social justice are raised because different sectors of the population have different aesthetic understandings?

Obviously, the choice of these five themes, and the list of questions I have put under each, reflects my own view of what is important about a legal education. Other professors and other students would make different choices and would emphasize different themes. *Peu importe*. The point is, rather, that the exercise of curriculum renewal is an opportunity to address them. It is an opportunity to gain some distance on what one does and why one does it. All other curricular issues — including those now the subject of debate in Faculty Council — are tributary to the kinds of questions I have just set out. More than this, all other non-curricular issues — including those relating to who we hire as professors and who we admit as students — are tributary to them as well.

When we honestly confront these questions, then we will begin to know better what it is that we are. Until we confront them, we will not begin to know how to become better what we aspire to be.

course they get it wrong, but maybe you're the one who's wrong. That's not music anymore, that's the siren you hear.

We watch as the lifeless body is covered completely and slowly brought into the ambulance. Now I'm really running late.

The driver clutches his crucifix and stands over the wreck that was once his livelihood.

"Thank God for insurance," he says quietly.

On the billboard above us the government says there's a lot we can do if we win the lottery. Beside it the airline says it's really cheap to get away, and beside that the government tells us not to use drugs.

"You must be late," says the driver, bringing his christ to his lips.

"How did we survive that?"

"It was not our time. Maybe that's not the way we go. Not by accident."

I look at my watch. I missed my appointment a long time ago.

"What do you do now?" He's still looking at his car.

"I'll tell them the truth. It's a good excuse."

A friend of his pulls up. They speak a foreign language. He gestures as he describes the event.

"He'll take you," he tells me. "Just tell him where you're going. You don't pay."

I get into the newer car. The radio's off.

The driver shakes hands with his friend. He gets into the car. "Where are you going?"

"I think I'll just go home."

"Where's that?"

"Just drive for a while. Just keep driving."

President's Choice

DOMINIQUE

BCL III

LAPIERRE

Au moment d'écrire ces quelques lignes, je dois avouer que la nostalgie m'envahit. Après avoir siégé trois ans au Conseil du L.S.A., il est étrange pour moi de finir mon mandat et de ne pas recommencer un autre systématiquement. This last President's Choice will be this time a bit less informative than usual but I guess at this time of the year anyway nobody has time to do anything else than study!

As you all know, the vote on the curriculum reform has been postponed and some revision process of the report will be going on during the summer. Only general principles will be voted on next week to give a general structure for working on the details of the proposal. Personally, I think it's a good thing. It was very hard for everybody to know what we were really voting for and what kind of future we were engaging into. Tout ça pour en venir au fait que tout ce qui a précédé cette réunion est vraiment ce dont je veux parler. J'ai été agréablement surprise par l'énergie déployée par les étudiants autour des questions qui devaient être traitées. Je veux tout d'abord souligner tout spécialement l'effort de Greg MacKenzie. Il a travaillé corps et âme à la réalisation d'un sondage qui a été distribué et dont les données ont été compilées en un temps record. Thanks Greg.

Following this survey, you can imagine that many questions have been raised among the members of the L.S.A. Council mainly how we would use the survey

you for the National Program?" Simply because I believe in it.

First, I believe in the common pool. And if we have a common entrance, we need a common exit. For me, the exit is the National Program. It can be a 3 years, 3 _ years, 4 years, it doesn't really matter. Also, I think it would abolish all those prejudices that people have on how harder it is for the students in LLB to get in, how BCL students are less brilliant and how CEGEP students lower the quality of this institution. Just for your information, McGill doesn't have a quota and doesn't need to accept CEGEP students. CEGEP students are here because they have the capacity to be here. Personally, I never considered myself as a person who is lowering the quality of the Faculty...and it's sad that people try to make us feel this way. We learn as much from CEGEP students as from someone with a PhD. We just learn different things.

Second, people chose McGill for a reason. Because it's different. People tell me "people won't come to McGill anymore if they cannot do only 3 year LLB: they will go to U of T". Fine with me. They are free to do so. If it's what they are looking for, they are certainly not the kind of person who will be the most attracted to our institution. It might sound cynical and idealistic, I have to concede this, but I think that what we gain from McGill cannot be gain anywhere else. It's a risk but I think it's worth it.

As far as money is concerned. I agree. Four years are much more expensive than three. And yes, I can understand this. Again, CEGEP students are as indebted as

ACCLAIMED!?

DOES HE HAVE ANY IDEAS?

STEVE

LLB III

KELLY

I was surprised, confused, happy, and a little dissatisfied, all at once....I'm acclaimed as LSA president? I was ready to put up posters, make speeches, put some ideas on the table and then finally wait for the verdict, but it just didn't happen. Thus, in an effort to avoid the fate of other acclaimed politicians such as John Turner, Kim Campbell, or even Gerald Ford I want to put some of my ideas in front of you, tell you why I ran, and encourage everyone to get involved next year.

The reason I ran is simple: I think this Faculty is a great place to go to school and offers a number of advantages that make a legal education at McGill unique. However, after three years of living within these walls, I feel there are a number of things that can be done to improve student life now and for the future. I'm not looking to change the world, but I do think that the LSA with the help of all its members and the administration can significantly improve the day to day experience of a student in the Faculty of Law. That is my general goal.

In order to achieve the goal, I have a number of ideas which probably result from my personal frustration with some aspects of the Faculty, things I have heard consistently from other students, and a little bit of reflection over this past week. Before I mention anything though, I want to make clear that I think a students' association should work for the concerns of all students, and thus if anyone has any ideas about anything they don't like about

think this situation merits some re-examination. This does not mean I want us out of SSMU, but I think it would be good idea to have a close look at the present situation. In addition, I think we could look into getting a credit line agreement for students. A number of other schools have such a setup and I will inquire as to how it came to be.

3.STUDENT LIFE:

This is a big category which includes a number of ideas. We have to improve the security in this Faculty. Whether it relates to the high number of thefts, or people feeling uncomfortable studying here at night, we have to ensure that the project of getting better security for the Faculty is followed through.

We should ensure that first year classes are scheduled on Thursday afternoons. This will encourage people to go to coffee house where professors and students from different years and streams can meet each other and converse in a casual atmosphere. I have heard a number of people complaining this year about a diminishing attachment to this Faculty. I think this is a small step that could go a long way in helping the situation.

We have to make all students' concerns known to the administration. In the end, I think this is the most important job of a student association. In this Faculty we have good access to the administration and we really should use it. I really want to look at the "placement office" situation. There has been a great improvement this year, but it may be worth looking at hiring a full time placement officer. Over 80% of us end up in the legal community.

and if it would be appropriate to vote *en bloc*. Après une réunion mouvementée et des débats constructifs, le Conseil a voté 11 contre 9 pour ne pas voter en bloc. Étant du côté de la minorité c'est-à-dire du côté des Pro-National-Program (Oui, effectivement, ce type de personne existe bel et bien !), je croyais important que chacun des représentants au Conseil de la Faculté puisse exprimer leur propre opinion et voter comme bon leur semblait. Non pas dans le but de contester la validité du sondage mais bien au contraire pour l'affirmer. Nous étions 7 membres du L.S.A. ayant chacun un vote au Conseil de la Faculté et nous savions tous de quelle façon nous allions voter. Nous savions donc pertinemment que l'idée de la majorité serait très bien représentée que l'on vote en bloc ou non. C'est l'opinion de la minorité qui en aurait par contre pris un coup... mais comme je l'ai mentionné lors de la réunion, je me serais pliée à la volonté du Conseil.

Many people came to me during those past weeks telling me they were not understanding how I could think that the mandatory National Program was a good thing, that I wasn't listening to the students at large, that I couldn't understand because I was from CEGEP etc. I just want to make it clear : it's not because you think differently and that you don't have the same background that you're not open to other ideas and that you don't respect them either. I think we each have to ask ourselves who is really listening to the other in this kind of situation. And it doesn't mean we have to agree with them. It just mean we have to respect them.

Now the question : "Why the heck are

any other students. And yes, for us also, one more year is a lot and even more with the new government cuts that are taking away from us our independent status after 3 years. To be considered as independent and to be illegible for the maximal amount of loans and bursaries, we now need a complete bachelor's degree.

Finalemt, je croyais qu'il était important pour moi de présenter l'autre côté de la médaille, et de souligner tous les efforts des différents comités, clubs, professeurs qui ont travaillé sur le dossier. Quel que soit le résultat auquel nous arriverons, que nous soyons en accord ou non avec les changements qui seront apportés, il sera important que les membres de la Faculté, tant étudiants que professeurs, envisagent l'avenir positivement et que tous apportent une certaine contribution afin que le tout se couronne par un succès.

Bon maintenant que j'ai terminé avec ce point je veux tout simplement remercier toutes les personnes avec qui j'ai eu la chance de travailler cette année. Je veux remercier les membres du Conseil pour leur dévouement, les divers clubs et comités qui ont égayé la vie de la Faculté, les responsables des *arbitration seminars*, les gens du Quid et j'en passe.

Well, this is it for this year. I'm off to Australia in less than 3 months ! I'll certainly keep my French accent when I speak English but I'm telling you, I'll come back and I'll know how to say *G'daymate* properly !

Good luck to the next Council. Congratulations to all the members elected ! Bonne Chance Steve (I know you'll do a tremendous and awesome job !)

this place PLEASE CALL ME, E-MAIL ME, OR STOP ME and pass them on. I am very open to suggestions and I want to hear everyone's concerns.

In an effort to conserve time and space I will simply list in point form some of the areas I would like to work on:

1. THE BUILDING:

This is a project that has been partially begun by the present LSA but that I think should be continued. Whether it be the cafeteria, the smoking room, or the TV room, there can definitely be improvements made. I can understand why people tend not to hang around school for very long these days in this environment. There may be potential funding from the "class action" activity for this project. There is also still talk of a bank machine. Keep posted.

2. MONEY:

This sounds like a big category but I want to explain what I mean. We dish out a lot of money every year as students. Some of this money (about \$35,000) goes to the SSMU. What we seem to get in return is a health plan and the Pit Stop. I

There is no reason why we shouldn't get more help from the Faculty. (This could tie in with getting our money's worth from SSMU)

4. ACADEMICS:

Whether it be curriculum reform, evaluation instruments, a demand for new courses, pedagogical methods, or Faculty appointments, we have to make our concerns heard. This is something that I have seen improve over the last three years, but we clearly need to continue.

There are a million other little things I can think of, and I promise to keep you informed of anything that is happening, but I think this is a good start. You now know that I am not planning anything shocking or ridiculous and all I ask is that if you have ideas, or think my ideas are good or bad, please get involved. We are the people that have to spend time here 8 months a year, and if we can make it a better experience it's worth putting in the time.

Good luck on exams to everyone and have a great summer!

Link the professors listed on the left to the object describing them on the right!

Blaine Baker	□	□	squeeking piece of chalk
Patrick Healy	□	□	sexy accent
David Stevens	□	□	Darth Vader mask
Stephen Hamilton	□	□	moveable hypothec without delivery
Daniel Jutras	□	□	"passe"
René Provost	□	□	round glasses
Sunny Handa	□	□	gray vest
Roderick Macdonald	□	□	bicycle
Armand deMestral	□	□	knee socks that keep coming down
David Lametti	□	□	teddy-bear-like gentleness
Nicholas Kasirer	□	□	cigarettes
William Foster	□	□	frown when a student dares ask a question
Stephen J. Toope	□	□	burned-down house
John Brierley	□	□	mouth set on Warp 9.5
John Durnford	□	□	useless casebook
Ysolde Gendreau	□	□	bow-tie
P-G Jobina	□	□	Québec flag

Letter to the Editor

KRISTÈLE

BCL I

YOUNÈS

Je voudrais exprimer à Azim Hussain toute ma gratitude pour la lettre qu'il a adressée au QUID la semaine dernière. Je partage son opinion sur tous les points qu'il a soulevés et je suis très heureuse qu'il se soit exprimé dans le journal étudiant.

Je suis à moitié libanaise et mon autre moitié est palestinienne. Je me sens donc très concernée par tous les événements qui se déroulent au Moyen-Orient et je comprends totalement la colère qu'a pu éprouver Azim à la lecture de l'article de Hillel Neuer.

Je ne souhaite la mort de personne, et il est évident que d'un point de vue humain objectif, la mort accidentelle de jeunes gens est un drame auquel on ne peut rester indifférent. Si je m'y penche et que j'y réfléchis quelques secondes, j'éprouve une compassion certaine pour la famille de ces victimes, comme je compatirais avec n'importe qui ayant subi la perte d'un être cher.

Mais qu'on ne me demande pas d'éprouver de la sympathie pour des soldats israéliens dont la destination ultime est de tuer. Qu'on ne me demande pas d'éprouver de la pitié pour des hommes qui n'ont pas hésité, en 1982 et des dizaines de fois depuis, à bombarder des populations civiles entières au Sud Liban. Et qu'on ne me demande surtout pas d'oublier

Letter to the Editor

KAREN

BCL I

ELTIS

Chère rédactrice,

Dans l'interêt de l'Audi Alteram Partem, je ressens le devoir de répondre à la lettre écrite par mon collègue Azim. C'est en effet assez triste de voir exprimer une telle opposition et une telle condamnation face à la simple mention d'un événement tragique, la mort de 73 jeunes gens entre 18 et 21 ans, dans un pays dont la superficie dépasse difficilement celle de la Ville de Montréal. Ainsi, je n'arrive pas à comprendre comment notre collègue Hillel Neuer participant, à un programme d'échange en Israël, pourrait se passer de marquer cette catastrophe nationale qui, dans un pays d'environ 5 millions d'habitants, (comparé à 28 millions au Canada) affecte sans doute chacun et chacune profondément et personnellement. Ceci me mène inévitablement à questionner la motivation poussant à une telle critique non fondée visant, assez paradoxalement, le seul état démocratique au Moyen Orient.

Indeed, it is not only unjustified but absurd to qualify Israel as "a country whose military action rank amongst the worst human rights abusers" when given the constant state of warfare and unparalleled terrorism it faces, the Israeli response is clearly legitimate and rather tame by comparison. Consider Hama, the town where Syria dealt with an Islamic uprising (against the government, not mothers and babies) by killing around 20 000 people and then paving the dead over.

Topten

des choses les plus stupides entendues en entrevue

- 10. Qui est ton idole? (Euh... le chanteur de Metallica?)
- 9. What has been the biggest achievement of your life? (When I earned my first million... Hey, I'm only 21, dude!)
- 8. - Es-tu la soeur de Sophie? Oui. Vous la connaissez? Non.
- 7. Comment tu prononces ça, Edimbourg, en écossais?
- 6. On ne peut te faire une offre en ce moment (à cause de l'entente), mais si on t'en faisait une, l'accepterais-tu? (Deux fois, par le même bureau).
- 5. As-tu déjà eu à résoudre des conflits dans ta vie? (J'aurais dû mettre sur mon c.v. que j'ai trois soeurs...)
- 4. Salut, vieilles fous! sales! (d'un avocat à un autre. Ouf!).
- 3. Tu as travaillé comme assistante de recherche pendant deux ans, mais as-tu déjà eu un emploi rémunéré? (Si elle croit que quelqu'un supporte J****s pendant deux ans bénévolement, elle...)
- 2. We are not a sweat shop. Hmm, hmm?
- 1. COLLÉGIALITÉ!

VÉRONIQUE-ÉLISABETH
MARQUIS, BCL III

Top ten courses

given at the faculty

- 10-J.L.E. or: Why the f*** am I missing The Simpsons for this?
- 9-Taxation or: Learn how to get away with anything
- 8-Canadian legal history, or: Field trip in the mind of professor Baker
- 7-Common Law Property, or: Things to do with the letters of the alphabet (A bequeats to B, C and D in fee simple...)
- 6- Immigration law or: Series of anecdotes that really happened to Julius Grey
- 5-Torts or: What can happen to you if someone trips on your laptop cable and chokes on the dust lying on the floor because the janitor is on vacation.
- 4-Constitutional law or: How the Supreme court can decide just about anything, no matter how unrealistic and for any reasons it sees fit
- 3-Evidence or: A set of unrelated, illogical and artificial rules, viewed in a unordered way
- 2-Advanced Mooting or: Wreck your life, learn about useless laws, flunk three other courses and see if you can make it through the semester without killing yourself or someone else!
- 1- Foundations or: Who put lawyers on this planet, to do what, why and for how much?, or even: Should horses be shot and books be burned?

les enfants de l'Intifada, les images révoltantes d'Hébron et Qana, Qana que j'ai vue de mes propres yeux et dont je ne peux, jusqu'à aujourd'hui, prononcer le nom sans penser aux photos des enfants tués, affichées sur les murs des bâtiments détruits par les bombes.

Alors non, évidemment, moi non plus je n'éprouve aucune sympathie pour les soldats israéliens, qu'ils soient en poste à Tel Aviv, à Jérusalem, à Hébron ou à la frontière avec le Liban. Pas plus que je n'éprouve de sympathie pour les kamikazes du Hamas ou du Hezbollah, les responsables libanais des massacres de Sabra et Chatila ou encore les responsables des attentats en France. Rien n'excuse la barbarie, quelle que soit la forme qu'elle prend et rien n'excuse les quotidiennes violations des droits de l'Homme commises par Israël et ses soldats.

Je m'appitoierai donc sur le sort d'Israël et de ses soldats quand Israël et ses soldats se préoccuperont du sort des milliers de civils innocents qu'ils ont délibérément tués.

LOOKING FOR EXPERIENCE...

AND FUN?

Volunteer at the McGill Legal Info Clinic this summer! La Clinique est ouverte les jours de la semaine entre 10h et 16h. Two shifts are available each day: 10 to 1 and 1 to 4. Tous sont bienvenus, incluant les finissants de première année. Stay tuned for training and scheduling details!

LES NOUVEAUX DIRECTEURS,
CHRISTINE, ALEXANDRA, ANGELA,
CAROLINE AND DAVID

Or, for that matter, Black September, during which Jordan dealt with its Palestinian intifadah by killing at least 2500 in ten days, a toll that its Israeli counterpart would take ten years to match. Israel, we have argued, is a democracy. So however is India; yet in 1984 the Indian army attacked rebellious Sikhs in their place of worship, killing 300 in less than a week. Finally, it is interesting to note that when Saddam Hussein invaded Kuwait he was "condemned" by the U.N.; when Israel deported a group of known Hamas terrorists in 1992 they were "strongly condemned". If these facts appear unfamiliar this is precisely the problem.

Few if any nations are judged as often and as unjustifiably harshly as Israelis who, despite being literal prisoners of fear in their own state, not knowing whether taking one's children to a festive Purim lunch in an outdoor cafe will end in horror and bloodshed, as it did merely a few weeks prior, don't respond to this constant unbearable threat with the brutality so common elsewhere. Nonetheless, having refused to resort to the barbarism of its neighbors despite the perpetual threat to its own existence (not simply a regime), Israel's victims are absurdly turned into perpetrators by critics who sadly fail to consider the facts and instead engage in the rewriting of history, utilizing a ridiculous double standard to condemn the Jewish state for things others are never reproached for.

Furthermore, it is dangerously misleading to suggest that the helicopters in question were "on their way to indiscriminately bomb civilian areas of Southern Lebanon" when in fact the soldiers' mission was defensive, attempting to prevent Hezbollah terrorists from very discriminately targeting and bombing Northern Israeli cities and villages, forcing the civilian inhabitants into shelters. In fact,

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it was not Israel that violated Lebanese sovereignty, but Iranian and Syrian who backed Hezbollah, which does precisely that. In effect, it is both inaccurate and insulting to suggest that the Israeli military has "utter disregard [for] mere Arab lives" when in truth every effort is taken to deal with terrorist bases with pin point precision, precisely to avoid civilian casualties. As for Qana, where civilian casualties did tragically occur, this resulted primarily again from Hezbollah's not only lack of concern but blatant use of innocent families as pawns or human shields in their war of terror against Israel.

Inutile de dire que le conflit entre Arabes et Israéliens est loin d'être résolu.

Il reste, néanmoins, des arguments légitimes qui peuvent, et doivent, être avancés des deux côtés. Or, ceci doit se faire de manière honnête, basée sur les faits, car dans un conflit pareil, des accusations non fondées, la distortion des faits ainsi que ce genre de calomnie de l'état juif ne peuvent que nuire. Par contre, le respect mutuel est essentiel ainsi que l'admission générale que «ceux qui ne connaissent pas les arguments de l'autre partie ne comprennent pas les leurs». Oeuvrons donc à s'assurer que la vérité, et non pas la version de l'histoire qui nous convient le plus, réussisse à prévaloir.

Respectueusement,

Karen Eltis BCL 1

Coupures sauvages dans les prêts et bourses

VÉRONIQUE-ÉLISABETH

BCL III

MARQUIS

Sans tambours ni trompettes, pour ne pas dire sournoisement, la direction de l'aide financière aux étudiants vient de changer les règles du jeu pour l'attribution des prêts à certains étudiants de premier cycle. Si vous ne possédez pas déjà un diplôme universitaire et que vous vous apprêtez à faire le Programme national, lisez bien ce qui suit. Car ce qui suit vous coûtera bientôt quelques milliers de dollars...

Jusqu'à cette année, l'aide financière reconnaissait comme indépendante de ses parents une étudiante qui avait accumulé 90 crédits ou plus dans un même programme. Cette formulation permettait aux étudiants qui, comme la plupart d'entre nous, poursuivent un programme universitaire plus long, d'acquérir cette indépendance au même moment que les étudiants d'autres facultés, dont le baccalauréat est de 90 crédits, c'est-à-dire après trois années d'études. Ainsi, un certain nombre de programmes se trouvaient touchés: le droit à McGill, la médecine, la médecine dentaire, la pharmacie, et quelques autres. Pour ces étudiants, le passage à la quatrième année constituait le passage à l'indépendance financière face aux parents. Et, du même coup, des prêts, et dans certains cas des bourses, de la part du gouvernement.

Ce n'est plus le cas aujourd'hui. Cette exemption a été abolie. Aujourd'hui, c'est un diplôme universitaire qu'il faut posséder pour être indépendant de ses parents aux yeux de l'État. Et ce diplôme,

par exemple, et qui doivent maintenant se débrouiller avec un trou imprévu dans leur budget.

Voilà pour la forme. Quant au fond, l'idée sous-jacente est, je crois, encore pire. Il s'agit, finalement, de décourager les étudiants qui s'engagent dans des programmes prolongés (et ce sont, incidemment, les programmes les plus contingentés), pour favoriser les étudiants qui font un baccalauréat de trois ans. La règle n'est pas là pour récompenser ceux qui accèdent à la maîtrise, puisqu'elle fait en sorte qu'un étudiant qui termine un premier bac en histoire de l'art, puis se dirige en biologie, sera considéré indépendant lors de sa toute première année d'études en biologie. Par opposition, l'étudiant qui a fait deux années en sciences politiques, puis qui fait quatre ans de droit à McGill, ne sera JAMAIS considéré indépendant de ses parents. Cette règle n'a pas non plus pour but d'économiser sur les prêts, car les seuls programmes visés sont des programmes où les étudiants sont très susceptibles de se trouver un emploi, et donc seront certainement plus à même de rembourser leur dette que leurs confrères en histoire médiévale ou en technologie à l'UQAM. Je doute fort qu'une grande proportion d'entre nous fasse faillite.

Ce changement est déplorable parce qu'il modifie en cours de route une règle établie depuis des années, sans nous laisser le temps de réagir adéquatement; il l'est aussi par la petitesse d'esprit qu'il trahit, en faisant supporter à une minorité des choix économiques graves, pour ainsi éviter un mouvement de protestation.

Deux Poids, Deux Mesures

AZIM

BCL I

HUSSAIN

As law students, we strive for consistency. Yet, the Palestinian issue raises nothing but inconsistencies among people who profess to care about human rights. All the standards, all the criteria of justice change, as if Palestinians are victims like no other victims of the world, deserving not sympathy but derision and recriminations.

The very people who used to denounce apartheid in South Africa defend the policies of Israel, not realising or deliberately ignoring the fact that it was with Israeli arms, ammunitions, and intelligence that successive apartheid governments brutalised Blacks and terrorised the region of southern Africa, be it in Angola or Mozambique. These human-rights activists seem also to not be bothered by the contradiction of defending a country whose victims' struggle has been supported by every Third World liberation movement. The US was always uneasy and downright hostile to the ANC's ties with the Palestinian struggle (as well as with the South African Communist Party). However, the ANC always refused to sever those ties, not forgetting the Uzis that were directed at its people, and not deserting its twin commitments to national liberation and social justice. At least we are non-violent, plead the well-meaning detractors of the Palestinians, look at Martin Luther King, Gandhi, and Mandela. If only the Palestinians would allow themselves to be driven off their land with no kind of protest, then they would have the support of

the oppressor, and it has done so throughout its history.

The connections between Israel and apartheid South Africa are not superficial, and betray the strong parallels between the nature of the two states. Both are/were dedicated to the utter marginalisation of the people whom they dispossessed, whose very presence, whose very name was a source of consternation. Yet, these similarities are lost on those who are able to see injustice all over the world, but not as it concerns the Palestinians.

The Oslo Accords were in many ways a declaration of capitulation for the Palestinians. To Israel's great fortune, Palestinians are now oppressing themselves via the Palestinian Authority. Like any colonial power, Israel has applied what the British learned very early in their drive to rule the world: divide and conquer, get the natives to police themselves. This is of course done with the complicity of the old-guard PLO, which is more interested in any morsel of power that is thrown out to it than the well-being of its people. The Palestinians have been reduced to a miserable existence on bantustans, encircled by the Israeli army and settlements, cut off from other Palestinians. Going from the West Bank to Israel is like going from Bangladesh to the West Island in terms of the disparity in wealth and living conditions. The settlements continue (Har Homa is just the first in a series of settlements on illegally expropriated land), as does the concomitant dispossession of the Palestinians. Nonetheless, many Israelis have expressed the view that this injustice cannot be allowed to continue. People like Prof. Israel Shahak, law-

nous ne l'aurons qu'à la fin de notre quatrième année. C'est-à-dire avec un an de retard. Résultat: quelques milliers de dollars en moins dans les poches de quelques centaines d'étudiants, appartenant à certains programmes de haut niveau, pendant que la masse ne paie pas un sou de plus.

Je suis profondément choquée par cette mesure, non seulement parce qu'elle me touche personnellement de plein fouet, mais par la manière dégoûtante par laquelle elle a été adoptée. Aucune annonce officielle n'en a été faite. C'est en recevant le nouveau formulaire de demande de prêts que nous avons pu constater cet amendement. Qui plus est, les fonctionnaires de l'aide financière ont toujours NIÉ que cette règle allait changer. Je le sais, car j'ai moi-même demandé des informations à cet effet il y a quelque temps. La fonctionnaire à qui j'ai expliqué la situation m'a répondu que «ce serait très injuste de la part du gouvernement de changer une règle comme celle-là, et d'imposer à une poignée d'étudiants une telle compression». Eh! bien, manifestement, ce qui était injuste en décembre est devenu très juste en mars. Cela illustre bien la façon dont on traite les étudiants universitaires dans notre société: comme des moins que rien, qui n'ont surtout pas de raison de se plaindre, et qu'on a trop longtemps gâtés. Quand on sait la situation financière précaire dans laquelle vivent un grand nombre d'étudiants, le fait de changer ainsi les règles du jeu, par la bande si je puis dire, sans rien annoncer d'abord, est proprement écoeurante. Nous voici placés devant le fait accompli: trop tard pour faire changer la situation, nous n'avons qu'à nous accommoder des conséquences. De plus, cette façon de procéder est complètement illégitime en ce qui concerne les étudiants déjà engagés dans un tel programme, ceux de cette faculté

Enfin, la nouvelle règle a pour effet de viser les meilleurs payeurs, probablement, de tous les étudiants: les médecins, les pharmaciens, les dentistes. Et nous. Le gouvernement ignore-t-il que ce bassin électoral, il devra le courtiser bientôt? Quant à moi, je n'ai jamais voté pour ce parti, et, à cause de cette mesure discriminatoire et hypocrite, je ne le ferai jamais. Les étudiants universitaires, même s'ils ont moins d'argent pour faire valoir leurs droits que les syndicats, ne sont pas des citoyens de second ordre. Je me suis toujours opposée à une hausse des frais de scolarité; mais aujourd'hui, je me rends compte qu'il y a bien pire que cela: il y a les mesures mielleuses d'un gouvernement qui n'ose pas mettre ses culottes et se défendre publiquement. Ainsi, en m'enlevant 2000\$, au lieu d'en enlever 50 à 40 étudiants, l'État fait une bien bonne affaire; car je ne chiâlerai jamais aussi fort que 40 étudiants. Ainsi va la démocratie.

Nota: Geneviève Lille et moi-même avons rencontré le vice-doyen Jutras pour discuter de la position de la faculté sur ce sujet. Il s'est montré très ouvert et diverses options ont été examinées pour éviter le pire. Si vous avez des craintes au sujet de cette mesure, faites-le savoir. Il est important de rejoindre le plus de gens possible pour trouver une solution équitable au problème. Mais qu'il me suffise d'ajouter que le nouveau règlement est un pavé dans la mare de la réforme curriculaire: la fusion en un programme obligatoire de quatre ans aura difficilement lieu si tous les étudiants des cégeps boudent McGill et son long programme à cause de cette nouvelle loi. Faites-vous entendre! Des sommes d'argent importantes sont en jeu, et il s'agit de votre argent. Que vous soyez en première ou en troisième année, votre situation financière peut être gravement affectée par cette mesure. Votre collaboration pourrait vous rapporter beaucoup.

faint-hearted liberals. But Martin Luther King was acceptable to white America because Malcolm X and the Black Panthers put people on notice that there would be no peace without justice. The British negotiated with Gandhi because Bose always posed a violent threat. As for Mandela, the ANC has always insisted on the right to use violence as a means to exact costs from

yer Felicia Langer, and groups like "The Women in Black" have reached out in solidarity with the victims of oppression, presenting a window of opportunity for a just peace. Meanwhile, we wait for many valiant human rights activists to resolve their contradictions and inconsistencies. We may be waiting some time yet.

BYERS CASGRAIN

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NATIONAL IV

ATLAS

Take a good look at another person right now. [pause] Which of the following did you see: a gender, a race, a linguistic group, a religion, a make of clothing, a GPA, a title or a human spirit like yourself?

A few years ago I wrote a series of articles in the *Quid* about privacy. I was complaining about the false allure of 'technologies' such as credit cards, bank machines and cash cards leading us like cows to be tagged, consumed and bagged to bump-up an handful of stocks. Then I went to Singapore. In Singapore there was never any question that every aspect of my private life was public knowledge for the authorities. Everything from my e-mail to friends back home, to my movements throughout the city on an electronic bus pass to my comings and goings from the beautiful city-state. When I came back to McGill in September of 1996, Professor Jutras asked me what I thought about privacy. After thinking about the question for six months I have only managed the ramblings that follow, and no answer.

First I must distinguish between (1) what I think will happen in the reasonably near future, (2) what I think is good and (3) how I think we can achieve that good.

1. The Future

When television was invented it was thought that it would revolutionize learning. Indeed it has, it has enabled one billion of us to watch the Oscars together, three hours where a considerable portion

through we re-invent the television. The odd non-commercial space on the Internet is slowly being gobbled-up by sponsors and government regulators proving that that new television is also just another means of free communication usurped for no particular good other than advertising and tax collection. Have you noticed the recent advertisements in newspapers pushing pharmaceutical companies like Merck Frosst? Contemporary medicine also has its televisions, its cloning and splicing all for the greater good (of the stock - not the herd). The crack-down of our police on Chinese herbal medicine shops is just one symbolic example of our adherence to the a technological hype of the day, namely medicine by prescription of manufactured drugs. So, where is all this going? Its going to a society where for administrative convenience, that is now right up where the holy trinity used to be, we will sacrifice huge chunks of personal freedom and privacy. In the process political and ideological differences will disappear and we will be governed by bureaucrats at the WTO. When the political dialogue is over the evasive question of efficiency, there is no room for discussions of the good. The good is presumed to be a march towards the end of democracy and sublime corporatism. In this respect Quebec nationalism is a quaint reminder of older bases for social change, but the words of nationalists, such as 'economic prosperity' and 'control' belie the older roots of the movement as they are the same rhetoric of other contemporary political movements that have been coopted by our

from spotless Singapore, there are gaping holes in the sidewalks, putrid green water clogs the drainage dikes under the tropical sun. Prostitutes bring lines of Johns into skanky roach motels, a one-legged migrant Sri Lankan labourer begs from wealthy Singaporeans coming across the border for a day of shopping and an intense child shines shoes for a dime. There is more laughter here than South of the border. As Malaysians scramble to get a piece of the action in their broiling tiger economy, they sustain a human spirit, energy and creativity that exceeds that found in wealthy Singapore or comfortable Canada. It is partly due to the fact that most Malaysians can probably remember living in a stable rural setting where there was always an excuse to share a moment of human laughter with the person next to them. I am not writing about the noble savage, I am writing about people who look at you in the eyes as a human person without a title, a web-page, a firm, a lap-top or Prozac. Its odd that our higher education has to teach us to respect other people as being equal to us, that's what a Charter course is all about - learning to respect other people. It would be better if we did not have the Charter. The moment we write down our enshrined rights we admit that our society is liable to forget what they are. Despite our richly humanitarian legislation, I have never felt as human as I did in Indonesia and Malaysia, countries where people have an interest in each other, not in their rights or political views. Sometimes I had no privacy, but at those times I did not need it either.

Bail Program

DUNCAN

LLB II

MACKENZIE

Oh dear. It's worse than I thought. Check out page A9 of Saturday, March 22's *Globe*: "Planned Changes to Bail Program Break Law, Director Contends". The Ontario Ministry of the Solicitor-General and Correctional Services is breaking the law, because Ontario Solicitor-General Robert Runciman thinks he can vary bail conditions by informing lawyers that their clients have to report to the police. He can't, of course; only the judge who issued the bail order can do that, and lawyers are advising their clients to ignore the Ministry.

The Ministry has created this problem for itself by cutting a bail program that judges have relied on as a secure way to release suspects without cash bonds. The program's beneficiaries were to report frequently to police, and were provided with some social service-type assistance. There is, apparently, a rare consensus among Crowns, defence lawyers, police, and judges, that the bail program works.

So what?, a cynic might ask. This is just another of the almost daily illustrations of the Ontario Government's dim grasp of legal and appropriate behaviour. But the rot goes deeper than that: Canada's elites are so divorced from any sense of what their role should be that Ontario's Solicitor-General can say to critics - with no comment from the

of the world did nothing but pay homage to tinsel heroes of vacuous American cinema. With each 'technological' break-

Top ten events of the year

- 10-The snow storms which forced us to miss classes and stay home (well, at least that's my excuse, and I'll stick to it like glue).
- 9-The major blackout this Fall (hadn't missed a school day for a blackout since 2nd grade).
- 8-The student day of strike (Oh you hadn't noticed? How strange... Law students without an ounce of solidarity... that never happens).
- 7-Me walking on Stanley street, and Pierre-Eliott Trudeau walking past me, but I wasn't looking and therefore missed my chance to spit on him a little.
- 6-Prof Baker saying something down to earth and practical (ok, so it didn't happen...).
- 5-Prof Gendreau explaining to anglophones the concept of "La p'tite vie".
- 4-Star Wars AND The Godfather re-released in the same year! (not faculty-related, but most important anyway).
- 3-Prof Hamilton actually saying something that is not in the J.I.C.P. summary (didn't actually happen either...).
- 2-Prof Stevens actually leaving a classroom on time at the end of his class (hey, it happened ONCE!).
- 1-Steven Leitman suing the Quid for infringement of his copyright.

HELENE JUTRAS, BCL III

general disregard for human development that is not plugged into the now tired 19th century idea of running about neatly classifying and filing everything- if it's not in Windows99, it does not exist. We used to borrow books from the public library, now we are the catalogued books in the great public library open to be borrowed, classed and ultimately vetted. The liberal democratic state is turned on its head as every level of government and administrative officers in all institutions, including universities, compromise the humanitarian democratic principles on which their institutions were created in order to satisfy the amorphous go-bullization. We need not look further than the sale of the image of our national police force to a fantasy and land-fill content company. Here in the Faculty, our student organizations are proud that they have arranged medical insurance, a bank machine in the Faculty and Price Club memberships all around. I thought badly of student organizations in Singapore that emulated the government there in its non-democratic tendencies, but I learned we here are no better at learning from the wrongs of our leaders. We are fledgling budget slashes, compromises, economic nationalists and WTO executive wannabees. Our privileged youth is wasted here if we use it simply to accept the dry techno-econo-theology of today's leaders.

2. The Good

A good society gives room for people to develop their potentials, whether they be artistic, academic, physical or spiritual. The distinction between human qualities, such as friendliness, sharing, creativity, love, compassion and learning and technological or economic determinism in the form of dependence on 'market' forces, 'development', deficits, the new drug, the new channel and the new sponsor. One kilometer north of Singapore lies the Malaysian peninsula. There, a world apart

3. How to get the good

In order to achieve a greater appreciation of the people in our society, I think we should encourage education, as distinct from job training. The determinism of a population of workers can lead to the neglect or persecution of those in non-profitable sectors, such as sculpture. We should learn about all the newest technological ideas, but not at the expense of learning about ourselves and each other, through publicly funded theater, for example. We must also enshrine the *commons*. The idea of a place that is open for all to use to be free for free. Free e-mail, freedom of taxation or censorship of the Internet and constitutional protection of the right to anonymous public expression and spending are amongst the most important protections for today's commons. Without these basic freedoms we run the risk of becoming more surf than surfers. Cloning, organ and baby harvesting are inevitable regardless of the relatively insignificant Western liberal rush to ban them. Learning about technology does not mean enslavement to machines. It is nice that we send messages through e-mail, but it is sad how we stand silently in line waiting to sit next to each other in computer labs only to ignore each other in favor of the dry surf. We could have stayed at home to do that. This is a commons where we should chew the cod.

I am very optimistic about the future because the reasonable person has a desire for human interaction and appreciation that will ultimately topple the corporatist states that our leaders are now busy building, probably in our lifetimes. The question for us, as citizens with three quarters of our lives yet to live is how to avoid the numbing institutional noise of our corporatist consumer states such that we will still know what to do if the lights go out. See it all and smile.

Globe - that "(l)ike every other ministry, we have had to focus resources on our core businesses".

In other words, there is nothing remarkable in Ontario's chief legal official addressing serious policy objections by serving up some warmed-over business school jargon. Locking people up has become the Ministry's "core" business, from which public safety and overflowing jails are "spin offs"? Is he suggesting that some other ministry is going to scoop up those underperforming, spun-off assets, thereby maximizing net present value for Ontario's - what - shareholders?

The program will die, of course, victim both of a political class which substitute slogans for thought, and journalists who don't point out the confusion. The Solicitor-General should be striving to make Ontario just and safe, at a reasonable cost.. And while a few critics will attack the results of his decision, he can be sure that no one important will be rude enough to point out that the root of the problem is his deep-seated yearning to re-make government in the image of business. Sad as his feelings of inadequacy may be, the Solicitor-General must be accused of betraying his trust: instead of serving the public who elected him, he is day-dreaming of being a hard-nosed, asset-stripping CEO, the way a ten year old dreams of being a fighter pilot.

The last tales

HELENE

BCL III

JUTRAS

Well, this is it folks. My last column in the last Quid of my last year. Can't say I'm not sort of nostalgic. And at the same time, I'm overwhelmed with a sense that anything I can write here will be banal and sort of mundane. It's all been said before, I know, but I need to see and write the end of the show, to watch the credits go by on the screen before the lights are turned on and I have to move on with my life. I thought I'd wrap everything up, remembering what went on during these three years, three very long and very short years.

Dans un cours d'art dramatique au cégep, à la fin de la session, on avait fait un bilan sous une forme peu banale. Chacun écrivait "je vous laisse" et "j'emporte avec moi" et faisait en dessous la liste des choses que le cours lui avait fait vivre, les bonnes d'un côté et les moins agréables de l'autre. À l'époque, ça m'a semblé un peu inutile, il ne s'agissait que d'un petit cours de rien après tout... mais maintenant, au crépuscule de mon séjour ici, ça me semble plus approprié. N'ayez crainte, je ne vous ferai pas de longues listes, mais c'est en gardant en tête l'exercice que j'écris ma dernière chronique.

Tout se bouscule pêle-mêle dans ma tête. La première journée, alors que la peur me pétrifiait, le moot du Mignault, la folle qui m'a donné un coup avec son sac en sortant d'une classe, mes quasi-évanouissements dans la bibliothèque à cause du manque d'air, les partys

comprends toujours pas comment David Lee a pu s'y prendre (bon, j'ai un sens de l'humour assez particulier, et puis après?). Et cet imaginaire Sulphur Destroy, avec son vernis à plancher dans les cheveux (les *tutorial leaders* aussi ont un drôle de sens de l'humour...). Un dur retour à la réalité, quand je me suis vue refuser la job que je convoitais tant à la Clinique (que voulez-vous, un francophone ou deux par année, ça suffit...). J'espère pouvoir oublier bien vite les gens dont l'incompétence m'a fait rager en silence, en partie parce que ça ne se fait pas, en partie parce que je suis moi, et que je bous en silence jusqu'à ce que retentisse l'horrible bruit qui dit que je suis au bord de la catastrophe. Mais les détails resteront, j'imagine. Les détails stupides, comme le fait qu'une des toilettes en bas nous crache dessus, régurgitant une partie de l'eau -propre- qui l'envahit quand on en a fini... et comme la sensation d'avoir le corps endormi et la tête réveillée, trop réveillée, parce que les fameuses petites pilules de caféine ont trop fait effet (ou serait-ce que quatre en un matin, c'est un peu trop...) et que l'examen de property est plein de détails ridicules, et que je pars à rire en plein milieu traumatisant ainsi trente étudiants et que me voilà divagant de nouveau, même si les petites pilules jaunes ne font plus effet et cette phrase est vraiment trop longue et se transforme de façon surréaliste, m'échappe et c'est fini.

Three years ago, I had short hair (an ordinary brown if you're wondering...), no cats, I was still living with my mom, and I was terrified at the thought of taking an entire class in English. Funny how

de parenté). Désolée, Professeur Provost, mais j'ai appris à vos dépens qu'il vaut mieux avoir des cours tous les jours de la semaine que de prendre quatre cours en une journée, dont trois de file, le tout commençant à huit heures...

La faculté, pour moi, c'est Thanh-Tram, que je ne connaissais pas il y a trois ans, mais qui s'est révélée la plus précieuse des amies. C'est mon copain aussi. Ce copain qui m'est tombé du ciel pendant que j'étais justement à contempler les étoiles en me disant "un étudiant en droit... jamais". Et ce sont de bonnes rencontres. La faculté, c'est aussi, heureusement, le sourire de Maude un matin gris. Ce sont aussi les gentilles du professeur Lametti, les parenthèses du professeur Kasirer et les matins passés à écouter le professeur Macdonald qui me resteront. Et les appels répétés d'un Greg sous pression, et la franchise dans les yeux d'Anne-Charlotte. Et aussi les fous rires de l'équipe du Quid, et la jolie timidité des auteurs qui entraient sur le bout des orteils pour nous porter un texte, ne sachant pas comment on allait réagir...

Je parle bien peu des cours, n'est-ce pas? Ouais. C'est que la matière me traverse et me dépasse sans laisser beaucoup de traces. Mais c'est bien ainsi. On ne nous forme pas pour tout savoir, mais bien pour savoir où trouver les réponses. Les cours, j'en ai manqués, j'en ai écoutés d'une seule oreille, j'en ai résumés, j'en ai abandonnés, j'en ai dormis, sur place ou dans mon lit.

Il me reste aussi de l'amertume, mais pas vis-à-vis la faculté comme telle. Non, ce qui m'agace est plus général, et c'est

cela une simple question de sémantique si vous voulez, mais, que voulez vous, trois années de droit n'ont pas réussi à me laver de tous mes principes... seulement de certains...

Le faculty Council n'a pas pris la décision dont je vous ai parlé la dernière fois. Pas encore obligatoire, le programme national de 4 ans. Mais les discussions reprendront cet automne, et ce serait dommage que les étudiants, si paniqués il y a quelques semaines, se désintéressent de la question. Névrosés, Fils-à-Papa, Inconnus se tenant dans les coins, Princesses et Démons, peu importe, cette faculté est un peu la vôtre... Je voudrais souligner en passant que j'ai été surprise, à travers le formalisme du faculty council, de voir à quel point certains de nos profs ont du coeur, à quel point ils sont sensibles à tous les côtés de la médaille (et il y en a beaucoup). Ils ne veulent pas trop qu'on le sache, parfois, mais on est tous du même côté, hein. Même si le conseil a une étrange façon de se rencontrer pendant le Coffee House, comme les politiciens adoptent souvent les lois impopulaires pendant les éliminatoires de hockey, quand la lutte est chaude au Québec... m'enfin, quoi qu'il en soit il n'en tient qu'à vous de démontrer un peu d'intérêt...

J'ai beaucoup chiâlé cette année. Parfois à tort, sans doute, et parfois pour rien. C'est mon petit bout de lutte pour la liberté d'expression, qui n'est pas tant menacée par les lois sur le tabac que par notre auto-censure collective. J'ai souvent prêché dans le désert aussi, puisque vous

overcrowdés (maintenant c'est un mot...) au tout petit Woody's. Comment oublier aussi Jody? Jody, mon rayon de soleil hebdomadaire pendant trois ans... Cette année, le Quid, même sans Jody... (vous trouverez dans ces pages les noms des prochains représentants de votre petit journal, une belle gang, et je ne doute pas de leur succès...). Le Quid, le Mignault qui m'a presque tuée (je me suis retenue toute l'année pour ne pas bitcher en long et en large sur tous les problèmes que le Mignault a causés cette année, pour l'équipe et pour moi plus personnellement, et je ne commencerai pas aujourd'hui, mais il fallait tout de même que je le mentionne), ma dépression, mais de bonnes rencontres, et beaucoup d'espoir pour l'avenir. Cette année, un grand soulagement, pas tellement parce que je finis en trois ans sans m'imposer une année supplémentaire, mais parce que j'ai finalement décidé que j'en ai assez du droit pour le moment, et que c'est cette année que, en écoutant ce que tout mon corps me disait "sauve-qui-peut!", j'ai pu apprécier certains côtés sous-estimés des études.

J'ai peine à me souvenir d'événements précis... moi qui oublie mon précieux lappy un peu partout, qui enferme mon manteau (et ma clef...) dans le bureau du Quid, moi qui oublie pourquoi je me suis rendue dans une pièce, moi qui mets le lait dans l'armoire et le café au frigo... Il ne me reste que des touches impressionnistes de mémoire, des bouts de souvenirs déchirés puis recollés n'importe comment. Tout le temps passé sur un divan du Thomson House, tout le temps passé à fouiller le Quid du 14 février, cette année et les autres, pour trouver un mot doux... Les rires qui me soulèvent à chaque fois que je vois un hélicoptère dans un film, parce que je ne

things change. Funny how they change even though you don't feel it, even if you feel you're just doing your thing, funny because you don't think about the general idea, you just take every step when it is useful to do so, and suddenly you wake up some day, and you're all grown up. Or so they tell you. You look around, and you're graduating. Just yesterday you thought you'd never get there, you thought the third and fourth year students knew something you didn't.

I'll remember the faculty as a weird place. Yes, weird. Because everybody is here to practice being a lawyer, making sure to know everyone well enough for them to suddenly become 'acquaintances^a, i.e. people that can be useful to you in the future (this is not necessarily negative). Because we form a melting pot that tries to give the impression that it is homogenous, ignoring our most basic differences to be able to live in a form of harmony. And it works, and that's what I find weird. That, and also the way we play. We enter this venerable institution being ourselves, but for some reason we act differently only minutes afterward, and we pretend to be what we think law students should be. Sad sad sad. The result is that for some people who don't feel like playing -me-, it's really tough to find out what good people there are here. It's hard to get past that cold appearance that we take on, past that hard shell. I'm not saying it's not worth it, just that it's hard, and I'm not sure that's necessary.

Je voudrais bien oublier toutes les fois que je me suis endormie en classe, mais c'est impossible. Désolée pour ma prof de Tax, mais 8h, c'est l'aurore pour moi. Désolée, Professeur Jutras, le Moot Court, je ne peux simplement pas (en passant, puisque c'est ma dernière chance de répondre à vos questionnements silencieux, non, nous n'avons aucun lien

notre facilité à tous d'accepter n'importe quoi, de ne pas se battre, de croire ce que les grands médias nous garochent à la figure, c'est cette fichue rectitude politique qui m'empêche de dire que oui, les femmes conduisent mal, ou que oui, size IS important. It doesn't matter what I think, I just want to be able to say it. Notre goût du scandale, notre façon de dire "non-voyants", "malentendants", "horizontally challenged". Comme si on avait peur des mots. De la même façon, je suis contre toute privatisation de l'eau (non, il n'y a pas de rapport), non pas parce que je la gaspille pour mon plaisir, mais parce que je veux pouvoir la gaspiller. Appelez

restez, pour moi, des lecteurs anonymes (sauf Philippe, mon unique fan...) et inertes. Mais ça ne fait rien. Je voudrais terminer en vous remerciant. Merci de m'avoir donné une chance de laisser sortir ma rage et ma tristesse, ma vérité bien subjective et mes haines bien ancrées. Et bonne chance à Davide, Anne-Charlotte, Kristèle, Daniel, Myriam, Greg, Martine et Amit.

Je tire donc ma révérence. Adieu Quid, farewell Tales. Mais je ne disparaîs pas totalement. Si quelqu'un en a besoin, je suis au bout du fil, et si quelqu'un en a envie, je suis au bout... du net. vilya@microtec.net. N'hésitez pas.

TOP TEN TEACHERS' FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS

- 10-Benson: "willy-nilly", PEPPER-CORN
- 9-Webber: Rolllll up your sleeves and wrestle with the issues! RRRREAD THE CASE!
- 8-Milde: tecchhnical fokus
- 7-Stevens: Just get it from the Act (Income Tax Act)
- 6-Durnford: Tell the tax collector to just bugger off
- 5-Morissette: "BANG" (sound of his head smashing against the wall)
- 4-Swan: The agency principle: the third party deals with agent at his own peril. If somebody acts scumbageously...
- 3-Deschamps: Morin v. Blais
- 2-Hamilton: And In Ontario...
- 1-Van Praagh: "cough"... "cough"... "COUGH"!

Top ten Top tens

that'll never be written/published

- 10-top ten ugliest professors
- 9-top ten prof quotes involving porno movies
- 8-top ten things you would do to [insert hated prof here]
- 7-top ten students I'd have sex with only if they were the last being on earth and all I had left to eat was Spanish Fly
- 6-top ten vomit incidents that occurred at the Law Games
- 5-top ten places to have quickies within the faculty
- 4-top ten stupidest questions ever asked in class
- 3-top ten ways to improve your grades extra-academically
- 2-top ten admission mistakes
- 1-top ten reasons why Quebec is better than Canada and should be sovereign

HELENE JUTRAS BCL III

Réflexions de fin de session

PHILIPPE

BCL III

DUFRESNE

Voici déjà le dernier Quid de l'année. Ceci augure deux tragédies. D'abord je devrai me passer des réflexions et des conseils de mes deux éditorialistes préférées: Véronique et Helene, mais de plus (et c'est passablement plus pénible), je devrai rattraper les 500 pages de retard que j'ai accumulées en Canadian Legal history car l'examen approche à grand pas.

Ceci dit, je dois vous avouer qu'ayant choisi Legal History pour l'avantage du take-home et croyant qu'il représenterait une période plus tranquille et reposante de mon horaire, je trouve que mon consentement à ce cours se voit probablement vicié d'une erreur sur un élément essentiel du contrat... Le plan de cours disait: «although the teaching/learning materials assigned in this course are not short...» No kidding! Enfin, je ne devrais pas me plaindre, le cours est très intéressant, mais je croule sous le poids des dettes de lectures à rattraper! C'est comme la dette du Canada. Si je lis 20 pages par jour à partir de demain, j'aurai terminé le recueil au mois de juillet.

Et ce n'est pas que je sois paresseux. Ah non! Mais même lorsque la volonté y est, le sort joue contre moi! Par exemple, il y a environ deux semaines, je me présente aux marches de la Faculté à 7h15 du matin. Ma douce moitié venant de prendre un autobus pour Ottawa, je m'étais tiré du lit et l'avais accompagnée à Berri dans le but de passer les trois heures subséquentes à faire du rattrapage

aucune, mais pour ma part, je retiens que lorsque la logique, l'équité et la justice ne peuvent pas régler un conflit, il restera toujours la cupidité et les appétits physiques. Du pain et des jeux, en somme!

Pour émuler Helene, je changerai ici de sujet sans préavis et aborderai la question des élections du LSA. En tant qu'ancien candidat, ces choses m'intéressent toujours et c'était avec un intérêt certain que j'analysai les différentes affiches des candidats. Après quelques secondes, ma déception était manifeste. On avait davantage l'impression de participer au salon des émissions de télévision et d'autres produits commerciaux que d'assister au lancement d'une campagne électorale. Friends, Super Mario, les Simpsons, X-Files et j'en passe, étaient au rendez-vous. Je trouve ça inquiétant. Moi-même un fanatique des Simpsons et un admirateur de Jennifer Aniston, je ne crois pas pouvoir fonder un choix sur les étudiants qui me représenteront au LSA en fonction de leur affiliation à tel ou tel produit!

La nécessité du financement n'existant pas pour ces élections, la commandite ne peut constituer la raison de cette inondation publicitaire; alors, il faut croire que les candidats croient qu'il pourront gagner à cause de cette pratique. C'est dommage. Vous direz peut-être qu'ayant été le seul candidat à mon poste lorsque je me suis présenté, je ne devrais pas critiquer ceux qui, eux, doivent se faire valoir durant une brève période de temps. Vous aurez peut-être raison mais je persiste à trouver que cette situation a quelque chose d'insatisfaisant. Voilà.

Liste byzantine de commentaires sur notre beau pays de Cocagne

(et toutes véridiquement tirées des cours de Morissette)

- 10. L'Heureux-Dubé, c'est de l'elegancia juris.
- 9. Ce jugement, c'est de la jarnigoine de vieux prélat.
- 8. Alors je vous le dis, je vous l'affirme, il ne fait aucun doute: les anges ont un sexe.
- 7. Ma méthode de correction relève de l'obsessif anal.
- 6. Mon enfant! Là, il va falloir que vous fassiez un acte de foi. Je vous le dis, c'est juridictionnel.
- 5. NB Liquor est au droit administratif ce que la Symphonie fantastique de Berlioz est à la musique: ce n'est pas ce qu'il y a de plus parfait, mais ça marque un changement d'époque.
- 4. C'est du langage de juriste, c'est du beurre de pinottes, ça ne peut pas satisfaire l'esprit cristallin qui est le mien.
- 3. Réflexe de juriste: vous n'avez rien à dire, donc vous le faites en 5 points.
- 2. Ce livre-là, c'est du foie de lapereau au vinaigre de framboise.
- 1. Votre commentaire est un peu filandreux, pourriez-vous préciser?

PHILIPPE DUFRESNE, PAULE MORISSET, & VÉRONIQUE-ÉLISABETH MARQUIS, BCL III

Notre beau pays de Cocagne

(suite et fin)

- 11. Le sexe des anges: allégorie plaisante sur l'erreur juridictionnelle; HANDOUT DISTRIBUÉ LE 4 MARS DERNIER

1. Prenez pour acquis, une fois pour toutes, et ne remettez jamais en question, ce dogme fondamental: les anges ont un sexe. [...]

A. Les arts, les sports et les sciences célestes devront tenir compte de cette distinction (il y aura des anges sopranos et des anges ténors, des anges nageuses synchronisées et des anges boxeurs, des soins obstétriques et gynécologiques pour certains anges et pour d'autres des consultations urologiques, un traitement pour le cancer de la prostate et un autre pour le cancer du sein.

B. [...] les soins de régénérescence capillaire devron[s] [...] être adaptés.

F. On verra peut-être même se constituer des idéologies parmi les anges: des anges féministes et des anges machos [...].

- 10. Is this a voice test, or are you asking a question?
- 9. C'est un commentaire d'une grande malhonnêteté intellectuelle... vous ferez un excellent juriste.
- 8. C'est une faculté de droit ici, pas de justice!
- 7. À l'époque où Crépeau donnait ce cours, le recueil était devenu tellement volumineux qu'on pouvait se suicider en se jetant en bas.

dans le pit en écoutant la Messe en si mineur de Bach...

Comble de la surprise! La faculté n'est pas ouverte. Ce temple du savoir me ferme ses portes alors que ma motivation est à son plus haut niveau. Faute d'alternatives, le A.L. Van Houtte devint ma seconde demeure ce matin-là. J'ai pu travailler, mais l'ironie me fit tout de même sourire.

Parlant de situations impossibles, je dois vous raconter une anecdote qui m'est arrivée hier dans le métro et dont vous tirerez bien les conséquences que vous voudrez. Je me trouve dans un wagon bleu entre les stations Lionel-Groulx et Villa-Maria (où j'habite et qui est apparemment la station la plus violente de la ville) et une dame entre avec son jeune garçon d'environ 6 ans. Ils veulent s'asseoir mais il n'y a plus qu'un siège de disponible, l'autre étant occupé par une jeune étudiante. La mère dit à son enfant de s'asseoir et qu'elle restera debout. Celui-ci refuse car il veut que sa mère s'assoie à côté de lui. Celle-ci lui explique que, n'ayant qu'un siège de disponible, c'est impossible et qu'il devrait, lui, s'asseoir. Le siège demeure vide et le gamin se met à pleurer et à crier et à répéter sa demande.

Ceci dure le temps de parcourir deux stations, à mon grand désarroi. Enfin, l'étudiante se lève et la mère et son enfant peuvent s'asseoir l'un à côté de l'autre. Malheureusement, et pour des raisons que j'ignore, le garçon n'est toujours pas satisfait et pleure de plus belle, disant qu'il ne veut plus être assis là et que [grands cris et lamentations diverses]. À ce moment, le niveau de décibels atteignant des proportions alarmantes, un inconnu s'avance et offre un suçon à l'enfant qui le dévisage avec curiosité puis l'accepte. Le silence se fait dans le wagon et les passagers, moi le premier, émettent un soupir de soulagement. La morale de cette histoire? Peut être

Je vous laisse sur une note positive. Les examens s'en viennent! Oui, et c'est justement le temps où il est primordial de se donner de bons moments pour alléger le stress et la tension. Allez voir de bons films. À cet effet, je vous recommande le *Déclin de l'empire américain*. C'est une critique sociale très drôle que vous ne devriez jamais voir lors d'un *first date* (si vous l'avez vu, vous saurez pourquoi...), mais qui vous fera réfléchir et que vous pourrez citer à votre voisine lors des cours de droit de la famille. Pour les amateurs de Thrillers-action-espionnage (comme moi), *Crimson Tide* vous donnera le courage nécessaire pour affronter le droit de la vente au mois d'avril.

Relisez des vieux livres et découvrez-en de nouveaux. On me dit souvent que les études de droit empêchent la lecture de livres pour son plaisir ou sa culture (On m'en avait même averti à cet effet durant mon entrevue pour être admis dans cette noble institution). Or, pour ma part, cette lecture «alternative» constitue un échappatoire indispensable pour survivre aux périodes les plus intensives de mes études. Pour une évasion complète, je vous propose *Shogun* de James Clavell qui vous fera découvrir le monde fascinant du Japon médiéval avec ses coutumes et ses tractations politiques, et qui vous permettra surtout d'oublier le quotidien et le printemps qui n'arrive pas.

Enfin, sortez prendre une marche si jamais cette foutue neige disparaît, écoutez une de vos chansons favorites, achetez des fleurs à quelqu'un que vous aimez, allez vous entraîner une heure au gymnase, prodiguez des compliments à ceux que vous rencontrez. Faites de votre mieux pour les examens, mais ensuite oubliez ça jusqu'au mois de juin. Alea jacta est. Ce n'est plus entre vos mains et il y a trop de choses à faire pour se préoccuper inutilement.

Bonne chance à tous et à toutes!

Top Ten Parallels between the Star Wars™ universe and the Faculty

- 10- Steven Leitman and Luke Skywalker, need I say more?
- 9- Hmm, at the risk of infringing on Steven's copyright; the Dean and Darth Vader (granted it's a facile one).
- 8- Prof. Stevens and the Rancor monster (although we let him out *twice* a day).
- 7- The faculty is like one big Ewok village: it is as high in the sky. Difference is we only get to sing once a year, at Skit Nite.
- 6- Dean Shappiro and Emperor Palpatine («I think you will find, my young jurist friend, that it is you who are mistaken about a great... many... things».)
- 5- The Faculty is just a juridical version of the Imperial Academy (although our stormtroopers are dressed in suits that are slightly more drab).
- 4- The new Law Library is just our spin on the concept of a resource draining, fear inducing, ass kicking juggernaut like the Death Star. (Let's just hope those rebels from UQAM won't be back for another raid.)
- 3- Prof. Durnford and Yoda? («When 800 years you have lived, look as good as me you will not...»)
- 2- Both the faculty and Star Wars were changed this year. Difference is nobody complained when they added scenes and changed the music in Star Wars.
- 1- Our Coffee House is just like the Cantina in Star Wars... except that in the Cantina, smugglers don't pretend to be ethical and moral.

SÉBASTIEN LAPOINTE, BCL III

- 6. Et là il y avait Duplessis qui disait: «Toé, tais-toé!», et «Il y a des règlements, il faut qu'ils soient *suits*».
- 5. Ne parlez pas de l'article 7 de la Charte dans mon cours!
- 4. *Malone*, c'est un jugement nutritif.
- 3. Il y a deux façons pour un arrêt d'être cité fréquemment: soit dire une absurdité, et ainsi être distingué souvent; soit établir un test. Un exemple de ça est Oakes, qui établit un test et affirme une absurdité.
- 2. Le commissaire, c'était un défenseur des droits des consommateurs, déjà, c'est pas mon style...
- 1. Ma femme me reproche toujours mon accent français quand je parle en latin.

PAULE MORISSET, PHILIPPE
DUFRESNE ET VÉRONIQUE-
ÉLISABETH MARQUIS, BCL III

Top ten improvements the faculty needs

- 10- a dormitory for those 4 hour breaks.
- 9- a tunnel to the Thompson House for those snowy icy days.
- 8- a bar, need I say why...
- 7- a holo-deck so we can still have classes given by Professor Durnford.
- 6- electrified seats to wake you up in those 8 a.m. classes.
- 5- having windows would be nice (what we have I don't call windows).

Suite en page 10

Geuzebeuth

PASCAL

BCL I

OUIMET

Il était une fois dans un ville alle mande près du Chili, un jeune homme qu'on appelait par téléphone et prénommé Geuzebeuth. Bien que ce fut son nom, il n'était pas claustrophobe. Un jour de printemps, Geuzhebut décida qu'il avait vingt ans et qu'il était peut-être temps d'aller explorer le monde; il cru bon, pour ce faire, de sortir de sa maison. Alors il sortit, il trébucha (une marche était plus haute que les autres), et après ces deux étapes déterminantes, il se mit à marcher en s'exclamant "je me mets à marcher".

Geuzebeuth était loin de se douter que sur son chemin, il croiserait une personne d'un sexe différent (mais pas pour le moins d'intelligence différente (en passant, l'article masculin est utilisé dans ce texte pour désigner les deux sexes (oh! une autre parenthèse))), prénommée de son nom. Celui-ci était fort jolie: Ghjkl (sa mère ne croyant pas aux voyelles). Lorsque les deux s'aperçurent de loin et réalisèrent qu'ils réalisèrent qu'ils allaient bientôt se croiser et peut-être jamais se revoir, ils ralentirent leurs pas jusqu'à l'état d'immobilité ainsi que du New Hampshire. Ah oui, j'avais oublié, c'est une histoire d'amour.

Gheuzebeut, un petit vite, se dit que s'il ne recommençait pas bientôt à marcher, il ne rejoindrait jamais cette déesse qui était très belle de loin:

Your Chyck at Currie

JILL

LLB II

ZIMMER

David v. Goliath... Rocky Balboa v. Apollo Creed... Jackie Chan v. Anyone... The tale of the Kickbackee's victory is an epic of determination, dedication, pain and luck. Free Howard v. Kickbackees was a match-up which redefined the term "underdog". Nurtured by former students and now graduates Fred Heaton and MJ Fernandez, the women's law indoor intramural soccer team fulfilled their long-sought dream on Wednesday, March 26 by taking the championship in a truly dramatic game that featured a great all-round effort by both teams and enough ups and downs to satisfy any sports fan for years to come.

The story of the Kickbackees began in the golden days of Autumn, 1995, when a group of intrepid soccer players took to the field in the women's outdoor soccer league. With a mix of fresh-faced rookies and wily veterans, they clawed their way to the final only to have the Holy Grail of intramural sport, the championship trophy and the coveted intramural victory mugs, slip from their grasp on that wet, muddy afternoon. They vowed they would be back.

The next chapter unfolded during the indoor season in the winter of 1996. The Kickbackees, buoyed by their appearance in the outdoor finals, played impressively throughout the season. However, a team of veteran players by the name of Free Howard overpowered the Kickbackees' youthful exuberance and sent them into next-year country in a hard-fought semi-

vealed that the opposition was well-equipped with six substitutes, a significant advantage in the fast-paced, aerobically challenging indoor game. The Kickbackees played an excellent defensive game for the first half of play, patiently exploiting every opportunity that came their way. In spite of injuries to both goaltender Mauro and defender Charlene Cavanaugh, the game remained scoreless at the half.

In the second twenty-five minutes of play, the Kickbackees became a ferocious unit, passing with heretofore unseen precision and pounding the opposing goalie with perfectly placed shots. Finally, with seven minutes remaining, defender and captain Christine Sakiris lobbed a high pass to forward Kristine DiBacco. DiBacco carried the ball down the field and whizzed a shot into the upper-left-hand corner of the net, capping off the Kickbackees' outstanding play. The Dendrites, who had anticipated an easy victory, were beginning to show signs of strain. They began to press hard around the net, bringing up an extra forward in an attempt to collapse the Kickbackees' defense. As a result of this crowding and an unfortunate bounce, the Dendrites were awarded a second penalty shot. The Medical students took advantage of this break and tied the game with two minutes remaining.

Once again, the Kickbackees were faced with a shootout. This time, however, they did not have to rely on Mauro's always-heroic effort in the net as DiBacco, Cavanaugh, Sara Waterton, and Vikki Andrighetti scored successively in one of

to play well, but when the opposition put away their third successive goal, an aura of defeat began to settle over the team and their fans. However, these were not the fresh-faced youngsters who had settled for second a year and a half ago. This team had skill, passion, and most of all, character. They dug in, stopping free kick after free kick, stealing ball after ball, and finally, Kristine DiBacco rejuvenated the ranks with an amazing over-the-shoulder kick that eluded the grasp of the opposition's goaltender. Before the dust settled, the Kickbackees, courtesy of their exemplary teamwork, had tied it up with another goal from the outstanding DiBacco. Thus ended regulation time.

In the initial moments of the sudden-death overtime, it appeared as though the Kickbackees had lost their focus. Free Howard took advantage by getting off a couple of quick shots, but were again denied by Clare "Stonewall" Mauro. The Kickbackees again regrouped, drawing on all their experience and determination to get the play out of their defensive zone and generate some scoring opportunities. As Waterton put it, "No one knows what it means to have 100% riding on a final like a law student."

After five closely fought minutes of sudden-death, the Kickbackees were placed in a familiar situation: a shootout. Free Howard stepped up to deliver the first kick, a perfectly placed zinger that was out of Mauro's reach. The Kickbackees' first representative was second-half hero DiBacco, who calmly placed a scorching shot into the upper right-hand corner of the net. Free Howard replied with another

"si je ne recommence pas bientôt à marcher, je ne rejoindrai jamais cette déesse qui est très belle de loin". C'est alors que par pure coïncidence, il se remit à marcher en se dirigeant vers elle. Geuhzebeut savait qu'il avait un charme et une élocution sans précédent (que je n'en vois pas un faire référence au droit ici), par conséquent il lui dit:

"Eh là, eh... là... hum..."

A quoi elle répondit, "j'aime beaucoup les frites avec du vinaigre" "Moi aussi" de lui répondre le galant homme.

Et l'amour fut. Il se marièrent et décidèrent de poursuivre leur rêve de toujours (comme tous les jeunes gens de leur âge probablement), celui d'ouvrir leur propre magasin de spatules, armé de tous les genres de spatule différents.

Ah le printemps, temps des amours et des spatules.

Suite de la page 9

- 4-a room where a lawyer can boss you around and push you to your very limits and whip your butt, for those who just can't wait until their *stage*.
- 3-a devil worshipping chapel (we are future lawyers, aren't we?)
- 2-a class on embezzeling, fraud and money laundring (nah, way too usefull).
- 1-a f***ing ski lift cause I can't take the hill anymore!

HELENE JUTRAS BCL III

final.

Fall, 1996... With the addition of several talented newcomers, the Kickbackees were ready for their third shot at the mugs. After another splendid regular season, the semi-finals proved once again to be their downfall. The team bowed out of another round of playoff soccer after a tense shootout which had to go to the seventh shooter to decide the victor.

It was beginning to look as though the Kickbackees were never going to capture that elusive soccer crown as the 1997 indoor season progressed. The team, coachless for the first time in three seasons and continually short of players due to illness, interviews, and other vagaries, was forced to default one game and squeaked into a playoff for the final berth in the post-season with a dismal 1-4-1 record. However, this was now a group of grizzled veterans who knew how to turn it up when the heat was on, and the temperature was beginning to rise.

The qualifying match pitted the last-place Kickbackees against the fourth-place Fishguts. The team began to come together in a way they hadn't been able to all season long, and was coasting on a 1-0 lead heading into the final minutes of play when Fishguts tied the score. The Kickbackees were faced with the prospect of another shootout. This time, however, goaltender Clare Mauro denied the opposition a single point, and the team advanced to the semi-finals. The opposition: Dendrites, representing arch-rival Medicine and also the top-ranked team in the league.

Prior the opening whistle, the Kickbackees appeared somewhat pessimistic. With only six players present, there were no substitutes available for the hard-working law students. A quick glance re-

the most impressive shoot-outs this sportswriter has seen. The exhausted, injured, but victorious six were looking forward to being joined by the rest of their team to play in what would prove to be their most difficult game. Once again, the opposition would be Free Howard, the team who had sent the Kickbackees down to ignominious defeat one year ago.

The fans who came out to Currie gym on that warm spring night were treated to an unforgettable sports spectacle. The well-oiled soccer machine who called themselves Free Howard were anxious for a victory to top off the glorious four years they had played as a team. The Kickbackees were once again without their star forward Dominique Lapierre, the top goal-scorer during the regular season, though the feisty and intrepid playmakers Kate Wood and Stephanie Taylor were able to rejoin the ranks. With the team still feeling the effects of the previous evening's struggle, the final game got underway.

With the laser-like precision that has become their trademark, Free Howard passed the ball skilfully around the court, managing to keep the play in the Kickbackees defensive zone for the first part of the game. However, just like in the semi-final, the Kickbackees played patiently, waiting for opportunities, then took advantage of them once they were presented. DiBacco's ferocious direct kicks and Wood's superb ball-handling led to excellent opportunities. Finally, after receiving an exquisite cross-court pass, Andrighetti lofted the ball into the back of the net. The first half of play ended with the Kickbackees ahead 1-0.

Free Howard regrouped at the half. These experienced athletes popped in two quick goals to kick off the final twenty-five minutes. The Kickbackees continued

perfect kick. Vikki Andrighetti capped off another exemplary game with a booming projectile. Free Howard raised the stakes again with a low shot in the left-hand corner. Stephanie Taylor's supersonic blast just went off the top bar. Free Howard, their composure beginning to crack, sailed a whiffer wide of the net. Sara Waterton, cool and collected, launched a missile over the goaltender's head. The score was tied at four as the final opposition player, Free Howard's star, stepped up to take her team's final kick.

It was like déjà-vu all over again for Mauro. This Free Howard player had failed to score on a penalty kick earlier in the game, and did not want to be denied a second time. Mauro had faced this player in similar situations on previous occasions, and gave her a stare that would have done Clint Eastwood proud. Free Howard kicked the ball and Mauro's hands, as if drawn by a magnetic force, knocked the ball away from the net. The pressure was now on Kate Wood, the final Kickbackee to shoot, to put away the victory. If she missed, the result would be another sudden death shoot-out. Wood responded to the challenge like a true champion as she delivered the death blow to Free Howard's hopes and fulfilled the dream that had fuelled the Kickbackees since those lazy autumn days so long ago.

The team and their loyal fans erupted in a show of unabashed joy. After they had received their championship trophy and their long-awaited mugs, they posed for the picture that will immortalize them as one of the great teams to ever step onto an athletic field. As they sipped some ale in the glow of their victory, Clare Mauro aptly summed up the team's feelings on their stunning victory: "Beer never tasted better than out of a championship mug."

The University Of Hopelessness

SOULETTE

BCL I

GRAY

What am I doing here between the jaws of misery and defeat When before I was contented with to stand on my own two feet? The consequences of war have become my higher learning Leaving me in a state of perpetual mourning

The fulfilling of my quests seem now so narrow and yonder Knowing only I can raise myself up above my thoughts and wonders Thinking again, do I really want to, not only if I have the strength to? Dreaming is the only acceptable choice of escape I have turned to

I know that dreaming can seem to be an easy way out with harsh consequences Sooner or later I will be forced; silently driven to use my senses But what do I care until the consequences are upon me? All along, my aim had always been to be truly free

Mockingly, I am persuaded that avoidance is not freedom Only another form of confinement stiflingly narrow and extremely lonesome Yet, what am I willing to do to change all this? After all what is my knowledge good for if I don't use it?

How can I keep my mind composed in the middle of crisis After accepting the fact that avoidance of my reality does not equal bliss? Hope could be nearer than I think so I have to try What good is my knowledge if I never answer the question why?

After the "Why?" is answered, things might become more clear Self-imposed criticisms will end, I have accepted that I have good reasons to fear I will come face

Table ronde sur le harcèlement sexuel

BCL II KATHLEEN MCCAUGHEY

CO-CHAIR WOMEN & THE LAW

Vous en avez sûrement entendu parler. Vous avez du moins vu les affiches. Lundi dernier se déroulait la table ronde sur le harcèlement sexuel. C'était un succès à plusieurs points de vue. Premièrement il y avait plusieurs participant-es qui ont su délimiter les problèmes. Deuxièmement, le tout s'est fait dans un esprit de cordialité. On ressentait une sincère bonne volonté de toute part. Il faut pourtant s'entendre, la bonne volonté ne suffit pas à produire des résultats satisfaisants, mais c'est du moins un bon départ.

Many of you are familiar with the circumstances surrounding last year's incidents of sexual harassment within the Faculty and the complaints that followed. For those of you who are not familiar with these events suffice it to say that students generally had the feeling that nothing was being done to adequately address these issues. This was probably aggravated by the fact that the incidents were talked about but the sanctions and remedies were not. The lack of information surrounding McGill's policy on sexual harassment and the Faculty's role within this policy are at the core of some of the concerns voiced at the Roundtable.

The following people participated in the discussion.

Resource persons: (Keep in mind that the very fact that you may not have known these resource persons exist is a problem in itself.)

-Cara Cameron, Sexual Assault Centre

Harassment Information Coordinator
-Barbara Timmins, Sexual Assault Centre

-Pat Wells, Sexual Harassment Assessor
Women and the Law, LSA:

-Angela Fernandez, Women and the Law
-Dominique Hussey, Vice-President (Admin) Law Students Association

-Martha-Marie Kleinhans, Co-chair
Women and the Law

-Kathleen McCaughey, Co-chair (Women and the Law)

-David Outerbridge, Women and the Law

Les points saillants se résument ainsi. Il n'y a pas assez d'information qui circule sur le sujet, et il revient à la faculté d'assumer cette responsabilité. Les divers groupes impliqués doivent établir des liens pour assurer la communication entre eux, ce qu'ils se proposent d'ailleurs de faire. Il y a certains problèmes au niveau de la politique de l'université qui seront en partie réglés par une nouvelle politique qui devrait voir le jour bientôt (bien que ça fasse trois ans que ça traîne...). Et enfin, le processus que doit maintenant subir chaque demanderesse ou demandeur est ambigu, et par le fait même, laisse à désirer.

All these problems will hopefully be addressed by all the involved parties soon. The Associate Dean will be communicating with the Dean of Students to discuss ways in which information can be better disseminated. As of this summer, the Sexual Assault Centre of McGill, with advocates from the Legal Info Clinic and Women and the Law, propose to print some information booklets for the student community and for associate deans

Printemps=vélos

DOMINIC

BCL I

THÉRIEN

Bientôt, les bourgeons bourgeonneront, les fleurs fleuriront, les oiseaux chanteront, les siffleurs siffleront, etc. Mais le printemps signifie également le retour des cyclistes sur les pistes cyclables et surtout dans la rue. Malheureusement, chaque année, c'est souvent un accident mortel impliquant un cycliste (vous devinez que c'est le cycliste qui, par la balance des probabilités, se retrouve immortalisé sur l'asphalte) qui finit par éveiller la population à notre retour en force.

Il y a deux ans, c'est malheureusement mon "grand chum" et alors coloc qui se méritait le titre de Premier-cycliste-mortellement-frappé-par-un-méchant-véhicule de l'année. Il venait tout juste de terminer son dernier examen de la session et revenait à l'apart probablement fort heureux du congé estival qui commençait alors pour lui. Il ne portait pas de casque et c'est évidemment la tête qui a écopé lors de l'accident.

Je vous invite donc, automobilistes, à prendre note que nous sommes de retour sur les artères de la métropole prêter une attention particulière aux vélos ne pas paniquer quand on vous coupe (c'est normal!) ne pas nous couper (le partage de la route, vous connaissez?)

En ce qui concerne les cyclistes, je peux vous assurer qu'un accident grave en vélo ça peut vous arriver n'importe quand et je vous incite fortement à porter le casque.

to face with the fact that my will is simply not enough War is a thief that has sanded my fate and left it rough

Growing up, I learnt that: for what you want, work hard and you will achieve This is a half-truth I cherish and a half-lie I refuse to believe I have found the inner door that locks me into the course of duress But I cannot, on my own, graduate from the University of Hopelessness.

(Accompaniment Team)

-Rosalie Jukier, Dean of Students

-Daniel Jutras, Associate Dean (Academic)

-Alexander Pless, Legal Info Clinic (Advocacy Director)

-Colleen Sheppard, Discrimination and

and disciplinary officer. If you want to get involved, contact us! In the meantime, minutes of the Roundtable will be posted on the Women and the Law bulletin board across from the basement computer lab as of the end of this week. Keep your eyes open!

On en apprend tous les jours...

Oui, c'est vrai, on en apprend tous les jours à la faculté de droit. Malheureusement, les choses qu'on apprend ne sont peut-être pas celles que l'on voudrait apprendre... Voici un petit aperçu de ce que j'ai appris cette session. Si au moins les examens pouvaient porter là-dessus...

• 10. J'ai appris qu'en parlant d'un professeur, on pouvait l'appeler un climax. Merci Paule. (Inutile de nommer le prof, tous ceux qui connaissent Paule le reconnaîtront!)

• 9. J'ai appris que le cuir bleu électrique était revenu à la mode. Merci Me Kassie.

• 8. J'ai appris que le Déclin de l'empire américain n'est pas un film mais un culte. Merci Philippe.

• 7. J'ai appris que dans le Quid, nous n'écrivons que des platitudes à faire mourir d'ennui. Merci Louis-Martin.

• 6. J'ai appris que le nom "Dyanoosh" est très, très difficile à prononcer. Merci, professeur Benson.

• 5. J'ai appris qu'une même personne pouvait développer des théories sur les moustaches, le breakdancing et l'autofellation. Merci Maxime.

• 4. J'ai appris que la gourmandise de la vie, ça commence d'abord avec la gourmandise dans l'assiette. Merci Thanh-Tram!

• 3. J'ai appris que nous, ceux qui faisons des entrevues cette année, nous sommes des licheux de cul. Merci Guylène.

• 2. J'ai appris qu'on peut se faire couper les cheveux pour ressembler à un Rottweiler. Merci Marcel.

• 1. J'ai appris comment j'appellerai ma première fille: Clitorine. Merci Caroline.

Top 10 Signs

You're A Law School Loser:

- 10. You dress up in a sombrero for Mexican Fiesta week in the cafeteria.
- 9. You buy 2 sets of casebooks for every course - 1 to highlight the *very* important passages, the other to highlight the *so-so* important passages.
- 8. You frown at the presence of alcohol at Coffee House - you still don't understand why they just don't serve coffee.
- 7. You throw a tantrum every Saturday night when the law library closes at midnight.
- 6. You throw another tantrum when the Annie McDonald Langstaff workshops conflict with other guest lecturers.
- 5. You actually read the books on the bookshelf in the poolroom.
- 4. You have phone sex with the woman on MARS.
- 3. You beg your professors to assign more recommended readings.
- 2. You go to law school, but you're not *actually* enrolled (How 'ya doing Jean?)
- 1. You find this list all too familiar.

JASON PRICE, BCL II
& DANA BORSHY, BCL I

Top 10 Reasons

to Take Classes after 5:30

- 10) The 3 brain cells I have left work better after 4:00 p.m.;
- 9) All the major winter storms and blizzards start just as class lets out;
- 8) Lack of sunlight stimulates the thinking process (look at the library);
- 7) If you're really lucky, you can spend all night having make-up classes for JICP with Professor Hamilton;
- 6) The delicious menu available in the vending machines (when they work);
- 5) The fan in room 102 sounds better after midnight;
- 4) If you take an early morning class, you have the joy of spending 12 consecutive hours in the law building;
- 3) If you prepare your schedule just right, you may never see your family and friends again;
- 2) At the end of class, you get a good workout trying to outrun muggers and criminals on your way home;
- 1) Practitioners who think they can teach.

S. LAPIERRE &
N. VALENTINO

Dix façons

d'échouer vos études de droit

- 10. Attendre la quatrième année pour visiter la bibliothèque et les ordinateurs.
- 9. Commencer vos examens avec deux heures de retard.
- 8. Prendre une pause de 25 minutes pour un bagel et du fromage en crème entre deux questions d'examens.
- 7. Se tromper de résumé et ne s'en apercevoir qu'une fois l'examen commencé.
- 6. Commencer votre réponse par: «La question, telle que je la comprends...»
- 5. Dites-vous que si les 5 derniers examens de ce professeur étaient identiques, le prochain sera sûrement différent.
- 4. Si le prochain examen sera différent, pourquoi étudier ceux des années passées?
- 3. Toujours conserver une attitude gagnante: à l'examen, tout ce que vous n'avez pas compris s'éclaircira de soi-même.
- 2. Ne pas dépenser sur les livres superflus, comme le code criminel.
- 1. Écrire un essai en common law en vous référant aux seuls arrêts que vous connaissez vraiment: ceux du Québec.

LOUIS-MARTIN VILLENEUVE,
NATIONAL IV

Murphy's Family Law

PHILIPPE

BCL III

DUFRESNE

- 1- In order to study it with your favorite professor, you postpone your enrollement in Family Law for a year.
- 2- As you work in another province for the summer, you come to the faculty during a day off in order to obtain the list of courses.
- 3- When you arrive at the USO, you are bureaucratically told that the manuals have been sent to your Montreal address and that no, it is IMPOSSIBLE for you to get one as they have NO extra copy.
- 4- Back in the foreign city, you arrange with someone residing at your Montreal address to send it to you once it arrives, having received assurance from the School people that it would get to you in time.
- 5- Sure enough, you do not receive it by call day and learn that your roommate omitted to affix a stamp on the package and that it was therefore returned to the University. 6- Luckily, you manage to have a friend (Merci encore Guyl=E8ne!) register for you through MARS, thus putting yourself at her mercy (by now, she must know my most intimate secrets...). Lo and behold, she even manages to hitch you a spot in family law.
- 7- Because of the VERY SERIOUS limits to your course selection resulting from your being a few hours late, you must solve the secret of the universe in order to fit in all your semi obligatories in a workable time frame. Quite miraculously, you succeed in this but the price to pay is a box seat in Special Contracts 2 (as these classes

- 14- You manage to put behind you this frustrating and wasteful attitude towards student's time, money and paper resources. This is, after all, a Family Law course, not an Environmental Law lobby group. To your dismay, one of the profs comes to every single lecture dressed in an outfit that requires the slaughter of at least one live animal (fur coats, blue leather dresses, etc...).
- 15- You diligently state all these criticisms in the evaluation sheet in the hope that this will somehow improve the course, but by the time the professors read them, you will be drinking margaritas on the beach in July, trying to forget all about this distressful episode, and not understanding much about the family patrimony, having skipped most of the lectures. Thank you for letting me get this off my chest. Now I will go back to my reading of *Willick v. Willick*.

Top Ten Things I wish I'd Known Before Starting Law School

A compilation by LLB I students and with some insightful contributions from BCL I students:

- 10. that winter in Montréal goes from October 'till April
- 9. that the true purpose of Frosh week is to leech summaries from drunk upper years

Top ten reasons why should move in with Martine and Greg

(we are looking for a roommate):

- 10) Because we get drunk every night
- 9) Because the 4-year National Program is not compulsory to move in with us
- 8) Because the fan in our bathroom is like the one in room 102
- 7) Because we need someone to take notes for us in class
- 6) Because we need new clothes, new furniture and someone to pay our bills
- 5) Because Martine doesn't mind if you leave the toilet seat up
- 4) Parce que nous sommes signataires de l'entente entre les grands appartements de Montreal, nous donnons réponse à votre application le 7 avril.
- 3) Because we need a new sex slave
- 2) Because Greg walks around naked in the morning (or is that a reason why you wouldn't move with us?)
- 1) Because we need a new pet

Top ten reasons why you shouldn't move in with Greg and Martine

- 10) Because our landlord is as old as Chancellor Day
- 9) Because we have no fridge, no oven, no tv, no washing machine and no furniture
- 8) Because the shower hasn't been working for 2 years
- 7) Because the toilet hasn't been flushing for 2 years
- 6) Because we share the same toothbrush
- 5) Because we recycle toilet paper
- 4) Because Greg walks around naked in the morning (or is that a reason why you would move in with us?)
- 3) Parce qu'on fait partie de l'Ordre du Temple Solaire
- 2) Because the landlord conveyed "to Greg in fee simple, to the use of Martine for life, remainder to the use of Greg in fee simple, if and when Greg should after the death of Martine, marry Dean Toope".
- 1) Because Martine and Greg are always having sex in the room next door (but then again you can join us).

MARTINE TREMBLAY & GRÉGOIRE BAILLARGEON, BCL III

Top Ten Reasons Why Commercial Transactions is THE worst class ever given at the Faculty (Quite an endorsement isn't it?!)

Top Ten Reasons Why I WON'T be Working in a Big Shot Law Firm this Summer

ALWAYS finish a half hour early, you manage to even have extra time on your hands in the first semester to look forward to Family Law...).

- 8- At the beginning of the second semester, the Family Law professor you so wanted to have is promoted to a directorship in the château Crépeau and you are told that a suitable replacement will be found ASAP.
- 9- The course is changed from Friday mornings to Tuesday evenings, thus creating a conflict with Intellectual Property Law.
- 10- You need the semi-obligatory credits so you stay in the course and drop-out Intellectual Property Law.
- 11- A week or so before drop-out deadline, you are informed that a course you took last term, JLE, is now a valid semi-obligatory course and therefore you no longer need Family Law.
- 12- Nonetheless, after all this trouble, you decide to give it a try, and purchase the requisite casebook. The professor, one of the two who will alternately give the lectures, does not seem too bad.
- 13- A week later, after the drop out deadline, you realize that the other professor is much less to your liking and that you are to buy ANOTHER casebook, the "Old Casebook", as the one you bought for 40\$ only contains the recent additionnal materials. Appaled by this illegal addition in expenses and workload, the class voices its opposition but is reassured by the teacher that "most of the stuff in the Old Casebook is irrelevant nowadays and therefore you won't have to read all of it". Only pay for it.

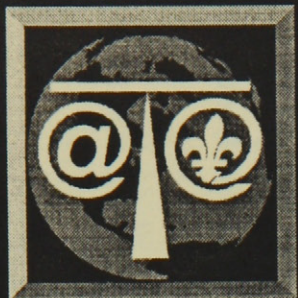
- 8.what passive bilingualism really means
- 7.that I would do better in my courses and understand more if I didn't go to class
- 6.that status within the faculty is directly related to singing ability
- 5.that "C" isn't just for cookies but "B" really is good enough for me
- 4.that latin isn't the language of love but is actually kind of annoying
- 3.that I'd have to be accepted... Jean Payez
- 2.that I'd have to sleep with my law partner
- 1.that a law degree is NOT a prerequisite for a part in L.A. Law.
- Top Ten things I'd change
- A compilation by LLB I students and with some insightful contributions from BCL I students
- 10.class Thursdays from 4 to 7pm, Coffee House Monday, Tuesday...
- 9.beer sales at Sadie's
- 8.the name of Property to "Excruciatingly painful chinese torture device"
- 7.clone Professor Baker, making him Dean, reference librarian and muffin man
- 6.combine all first year courses into the McGill Super Deluxe Combo, leaving more free time for email
- 5FOUNDATIONS with papier maché-making, macramé and underwater basketweaving classes
- 4.marking system from A, B, C, D to socially inept, cool, dumb and dumber
- 3.name Coffee House to "teatime" and feature wrestling matches
- 2.mandatory field trips with Profs whenever they go to South Africa and New Zealand
- 1.my underwear

- 10-One Chapter per class (or what Capt'n Picard calls Warp 9.5)
- 9-Freak cases giving students no clue whatsoever as to either the state of the law or the functioning of the rules.
- 8-Prof. (and I use the term loosely) Stevens' idea of pedagogy is going through ALL chapters in BOTH books, never minding that students can't possibly keep up (let alone understand anything).
- 7-Prof. Stevens' refusing to slow down because the Sale of Goods Act is... [drum roll] ... easy.
- 6-It is class that, on the civil law side, is comprised of TWO whole courses.
- 5-Prof. publicly humiliating a student who asked him to talk more slowly. (Ok it happened it Tax, not in C.T., but we all know what the common denominator is, don't we...)
- 4-Two 75\$ (supposed) casebooks AND a 55\$ statute supplement (75% of which is practically useless), PLUS 20\$ worth of photocopies ('cause this class without a summary is a sick joke).
- 3-Copy of the statutes (on which the whole class is based) arriving at the bookstore during the 6th week of class.
- 2-This course as a semi-obligatory counting for 4 credits. i.e. the *only* class available to fill-in your requirements after you took Wills and Estates for 2 credits. (Although, Prof. Kasirer, even now I regret nothing.)
- 1-Class so baaaadddd that Swan's Resitution seems, in retrospective, like a visit to Lamer C.J.'s secret private massage parlor.

SÉBASTIEN LAPOINTE, BCL III

- 10-Doing interviews with my golf socks and shoes didn't seem to impress firms.
- 9-My lifestyle couldn't possibly suffer getting paid 20\$ an hour.
- 8-Too many things to do, too many places to see this summer - like drinking a beer at the park on a sunny Saturday afternoon. (This item is dedicated to all you people who'll be spending your weekends trying to impress lawyers who basically don't care.)
- 7-My last name isn't Vineberg, Rosenstein, Spiegel or Shapiro.
- 6-My Taiwan imitation of an Armani suit didn't seem to impress firms either.
- 5-Answering « Yes, I do believe in the virtues of Satanism » got a good smile from the guy at McCarthy Tétrault but surprisingly little feedback.
- 4-No family member in any sort of law related career or job. (Not counting Uncle Marvin who's doing 3 to 5 at Bordeau for B.&E., that is...)
- 3-In answer to the question «What were your moot arguments? », my « errr - errrr - 'twas law... related... I guess... » brought a sympathetic nod from the Lavery de Billy lawyers but, once again, little else.
- 2-Advice : Running screaming from the conference room, merely because interviewers just managed to have you admit that you're poor white trash, won't get you a second interview. Hmm who knew?
- 1-The LSAT (Legal Spiritual Attrition Test) indicated I still possess pesky remnants of my former (pre-law-school) soul.

SÉBASTIEN LAPOINTE, BCL III



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<http://www.avocat.qc.ca>

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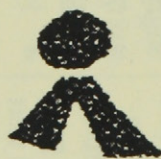


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